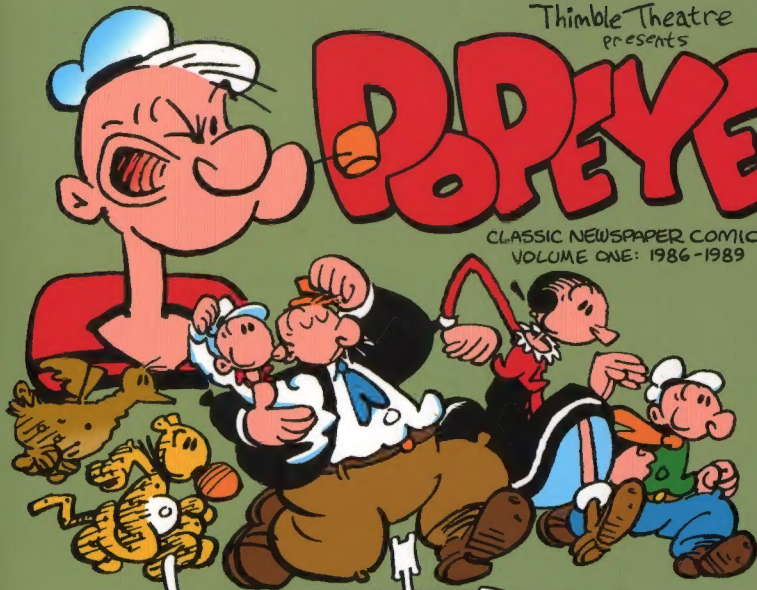


Thimble Theatre
presents

POPEYE[®]

CLASSIC NEWSPAPER COMICS
VOLUME ONE: 1986-1989



by BOBBY LONDON



Famed *Dirty Duck* and *Air Pirates* cartoonist Bobby London's more than six-year run on the *Popeye* newspaper strip has been hailed both as a unique original creation and as an homage to Elzie Segar's larger *Thimble Theatre* vision. London updated the strip to reflect current pop culture and also brought back the extended story format favored by Segar. London gives us new yet familiar versions of Popeye, Olive Oyl, Sweet Pea, and Wimpy, as well as Popeye's Pappy, Olive's brother Castor, Eugene the Jeep, Bernice the Whiffle Hen, the menacing Sea Hag, Alice the Goon, and more!

This is the first of a two-volume set that will collect the complete *Popeye* daily strips by Bobby London.



The cartoonist with a week's worth of Popeye dailies on his drawing board, 1992

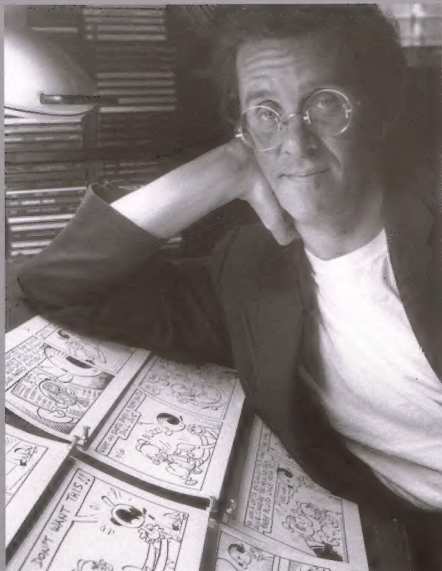


PHOTO: NEWSPLEX

Thimble Theatre presents

POPEYE

VOLUME ONE
1986-1989



by BOBBY LONDON



IDW PUBLISHING
San Diego

Popeye created by E. C. Segar

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Bruce Canwell

ART DIRECTOR

Lorraine Turner

INTRODUCTION

Andrew Farago

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Beau Smith

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HOW CAN A CHILD OF THE 1980S

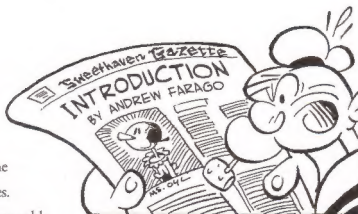
hope to explain that weird, wonderful decade to the kids of today? Even those who lived through it find it implausible. There were home computers and portable music players. Big ones.

Cordless phones the size of one's head. There was cable

television and Cosby sweaters and Cabbage Patch Kids. The nightly news presented a constant barrage of conflicts in the Middle East, televangelist scandals, and popular music videos. Our President was a cowboy, and the rest of our celebrities worked that much harder to hold our attention.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Hulk Hogan.

It was in a world like that, and maybe only in a world like that, where one of the most venerable, most respected newspaper syndicates entrusted their most beloved and most iconic character to a cartoonist whose previous credits included a stint at *Playboy*, freelancing for *National Lampoon* (where he was a founding contributor), nearly a decade of illustrating the New York *Times* Op-Ed and Book Review pages, and...he was one of the Air Pirates. Yes, those Air Pirates—the underground cartoonists whose biggest claim to fame was publishing an unauthorized, adults-only



Mickey Mouse parody leading to a decade-long court battle with Disney. Which ironically led to Disney's licensing department hiring Bobby London in 1984.

To quote 1980s comedian Yakov Smirnoff, "What a country!"

Against a backdrop like this, a one-eyed, super-powered sailor living in a quaint seaside town that hadn't changed much since the Great Depression came off as something safe. Reliable. Predictable.

He wasn't always that way: Popeye got his start as a bit player in E.C. Segar's comic strip *Thimble Theatre* but proved

so popular with readers that he was promoted to full-fledged cast member almost immediately, and outright took over the strip within a year of his debut. And no wonder. Segar's Popeye was a force of nature. An irresistible object. A scruffy, uneducated brawler with a face that could stop a clock, who could drink and swear with the best of them, who had a soft spot for women, children, and dumb animals—whose first solution to almost any problem was to disguise himself as a lady or to punch someone in the mush (usually a combination of the two), a man who was equally comfortable as a newspaper publisher or dictator of a banana republic. What's not to love?

Popeye's fan base grew at an astonishing rate, with *Thimble Theatre* becoming "a red-hot sales leader in new clients," according to its distributor, King Features Syndicate, surpassing popular favorites like *Blondie* and *Mickey Mouse*. As his newspaper circulation, merchandising, and film career took off, Segar bowed to his syndicate's request to turn Popeye into a proper role model for America's impressionable youth. No boozing, no womanizing, no swearing, no unprovoked violence. It's a testament to Segar's abilities as a cartoonist that even a more mainstream version of *Popeye* was one of the most exciting thing on the comics page. It's also a testament to Segar's irreverence that his method of toning down Popeye's antics was to simply introduce a more cantankerous version

of Popeye in the form of his father—Poopdeck Pappy—who was, for all intents and purposes, Popeye with a beard. To paraphrase *Cul de Sac* cartoonist Richard Thompson, "You can't tie down a sailor man!"

Segar died at the height of his cartooning prowess at age forty-three, but the *Popeye* comic strip carried on in the hands of capable assistants, as did the animated adventures and the licensing. Not only did Popeye rival Mickey Mouse as America's favorite character, he practically stole his identity. (Or Donald Duck's, at the very least. Look no further than Popeye's identical nephews Peepeye, Poopeye, Pupeye and Pipeye...) Still a fun character, but more than anything, he had become safe. Reliable. Predictable.

The *Popeye* newspaper strip entered the 1980s the same way it had entered the 1970s and the 1960s, guided by the steady hands of veteran cartoonist Bud Sagendorf. His own tenure with the character dated back to the 1930s, when he assisted E.C. Segar on the daily comic strip and the Sundays-only topper *Sappo*. After Segar's untimely death, Sagendorf continued to work in the ever-expanding Popeye licensing empire, wrote and illustrated the *Popeye* comic book, and eventually took the reins of the daily strip in 1959. Sagendorf produced quality work year in, year out, and you could set your Mickey Mouse watch by it.

E. C. Segar. Detail from a King Features
Syndicate ad in Editor & Publisher,
June 1, 1935.



POPEYE'S funniest confidence is now raising.

POPEYE rules over a
Kingdom of the Comics on
which the sun never sets...

But in 1986, after nearly five decades in Sweethaven, Bud Sagendorf opted for semi-retirement due to failing eyesight and the desire to spend more time with his family. Since no cartoonist ever retires completely, he decided to continue writing and drawing the Sunday feature, but for the first time since the Eisenhower administration King Features Syndicate was in need of a daily *Popeye* cartoonist. KFS's comic strip editor, Bill Yates, weighed his options. Nearly every major humor strip artist born since the 1920s cited Segar as an influence, and finding someone who could imitate the distinctive look established by the innovative artist would have been a relatively easy task. Finding someone who could capture the freewheeling, chaotic, unpredictable spirit of those early *Thimble Theatre* strips was going to be a much bigger challenge.

Enter Bobby London.

His best known character was a misanthropic, ill-tempered reprobate named Dirty Duck, sure, but once one scratched the surface, once one looked beyond the title, there was no denying London's talent or his love and knowledge of classic comic strips. Dirty Duck's roots were as much American Vaudeville as Haight-Ashbury, and London's comedic sensibilities were as much Marx Brothers as Freak Brothers. London's artistic technique was a throwback to the Golden Age, having grown up on a steady diet of cartoonists such as Bill Holman, Milt Gross, Cliff Sterrett, Bud Fisher, Al Capp, George Herriman, Billy DeBeck, Dick Brownie, and, of course, E.C. Segar and Bud Sagendorf. A dyed-in-the-wool Popeye fan,

RIGHT: "Nothing affords us more fun than the comics," proclaimed Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy in this detail from "Famous People Tell Why They Read King Features Comics," *Editor & Publisher*, April 27, 1935.

OPPOSITE: Title strip for the Sea Hag story created specifically for the 1968 *Mondo Popeye* collection. This strip did not appear in any newspaper. It was designed to fit after the June 24, 1967 daily (see page 148).

London grew up on Sagendorf's Dell comic books, Bela Zaboly's daily *Popeye* comic strips, and reprints of classic Segar material. (Readers will note London paying homage to some of the above cartoonists in dailies such as June 10, 1986, in which Popeye and Olive explore a set right out of Cliff Sterrett's *Polly and Her Pals*.)

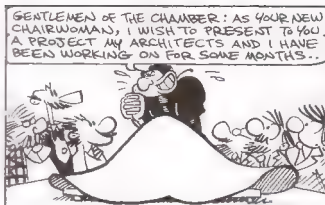
London's love of classic comedy extended to films, as well. He spent several years corresponding with the legendary Stan Laurel, who offered advice to the budding cartoonist, and the two bonded over their mutual admiration of Laurel's favorite comic strip—E.C. Segar's *Thimble Theatre*.

His cartooning career took off in the 1970s when he and several members of the Air Pirates became founding contributors to *National Lampoon*, the most influential humor publication of the decade. A series of high-profile clients including *Playboy*, *Esquire*, *Rolling Stone*, *The Village Voice*, the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post* followed, paving the way for a full-time freelance assignment for Disney. Not the most likely desk job for someone who'd been sued by Walt Disney Productions a dozen years earlier, but the eighties were just that kind of decade.

By 1986 Bobby London had two years of Disney licensing work under his belt, and had more than proven



his ability to work with iconic, corporate-owned characters. He also had friends in the right places. Lisbeth Firmin—a *NatLamp* alumnus and the associate art director for King Features at the time—immediately thought of London when she received word of Sagendorf's impending retirement, recommending him to Bill Yates. Another key endorsement came from Sagendorf himself, who first met London in 1976 when a mutual friend, cartoonist Randall Enos, arranged a visit to the elder cartoonist's home. All of this led to Yates giving London one of the most unexpected phone calls of his cartooning career, and an invitation to audition for the *Popeye* daily strip.

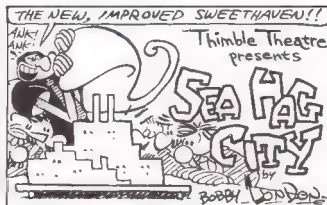


Of all the artists who pitched to King Features, Yates felt that London's work had the most heart, and he got the job.

It was an unlikely pairing in some respects, but to those who knew Bobby London or his work, or Popeye's history, it was the obvious choice.

In a world of fast food, insider trading, high-rise condos, MTV, tanning beds, and *Wheel of Fortune*, it took an Air Pirate to make *Popeye* dangerous again. London's *Popeye* was funny, aggressively topical, and the one-eyed sailor was often the lone voice of reason in a world gone mad (i.e. "The Eighties").

The first two months of London's *Popeye* were uncredited and at the time readers may not have noticed Sagendorf's absence, especially since he continued to write and draw the Sunday feature (and would until his death in 1994). London spent his first year developing *Popeye* as a gag-a-day strip. Sagendorf's influence is apparent in these comics but Segar's impact reared its head once London tackled longer

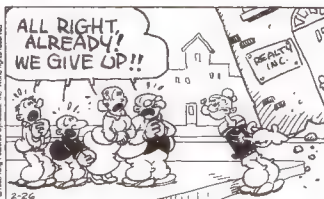
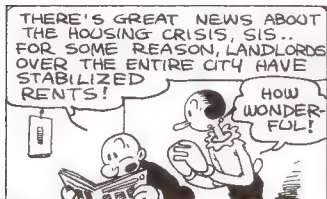
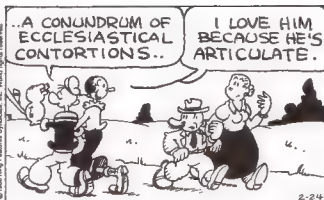


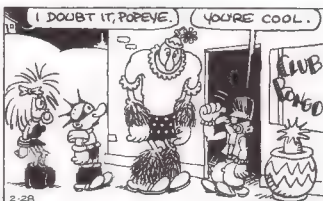
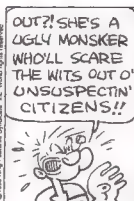
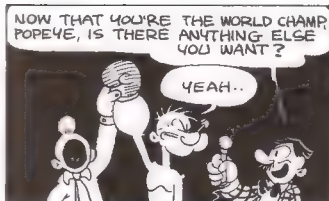
continuties, including the Sea Hag's reinvention as a cynical, high-powered real estate developer; the globetrotting "Relish of the Gods;" and the galaxy-spanning "Popeye's Main Event."

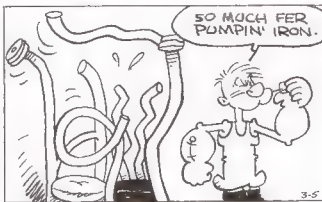
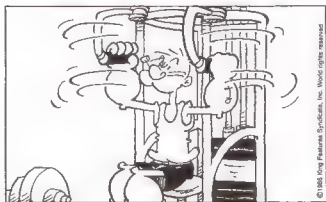
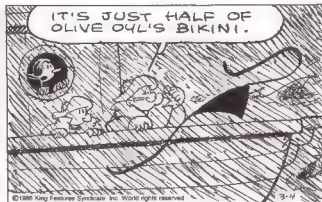
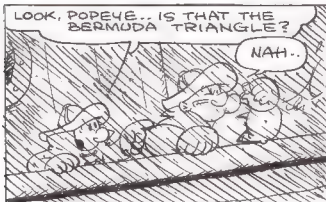
As London himself puts it, "I hope there is a nightmarish quality to my stint on *Popeye* because that's what the 1980s were like for my generation." Eugene the Jeep's fourth-dimensional home seemed like an oasis of calm when compared to the real world. Like Popeye himself, readers had no idea what was going to happen next.

And neither did the syndicate.

Andrew Farago is the curator of San Francisco's Cartoon Art Museum, and has overseen more than one hundred exhibitions of original cartoon and comic art worldwide. He is the author of *The Looney Times Treasury* and *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles: The Ultimate Visual History*. Experience tells him that a comic artist ain't no different than you or me or anybody except he knows how to draw puchers and is crazy in the head.

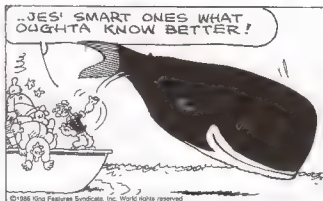
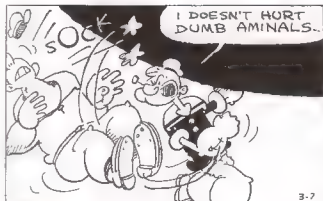




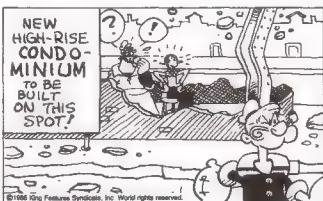
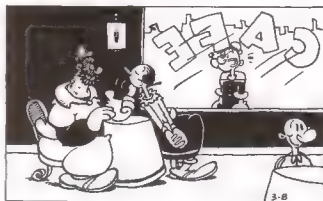




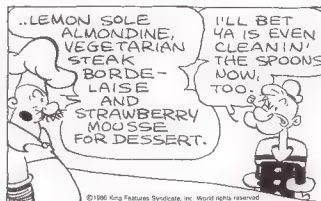
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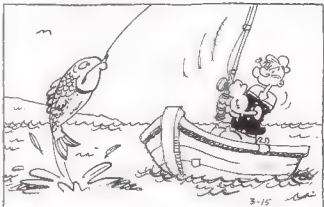
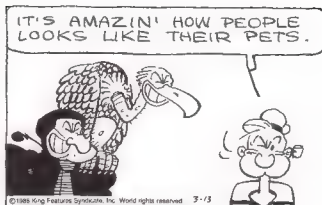
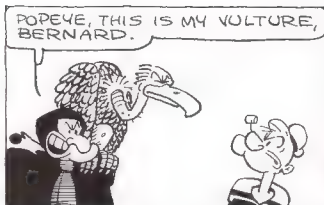


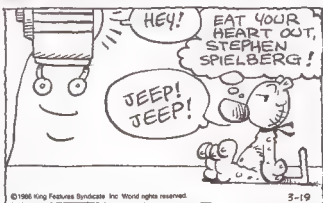
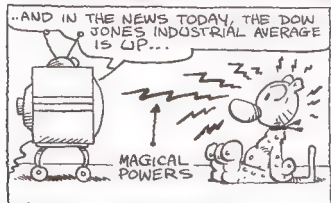
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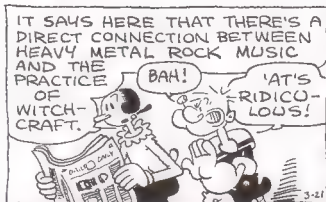




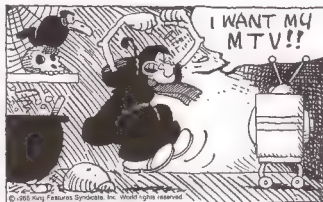




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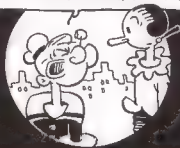


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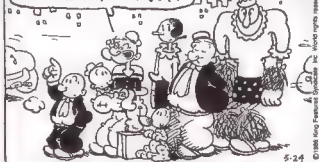


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4'KNOW, OLIVE, I DOESN'T THINKS I
LIKES NEW YORK CITY...



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
TO GET A TAXI.



I HEAR WIMPY'S
GONE TO A
FAT FARM.

'AT'S WON'ERFUL.



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5-25

A DOZEN MORE HAMBURGERS,
GARÇON, I'M NOT
FAT ENOUGH!



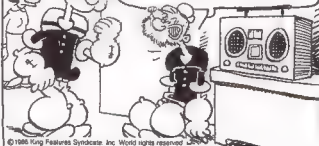
WELL, PAPPY, HOW DOES YA LIKE
THE 'OLD SAILORS' HOME'?

I HATES IT,
SON..

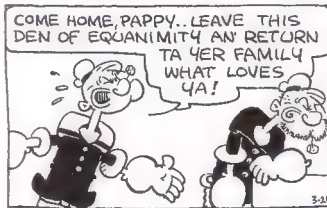
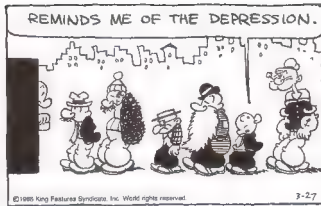


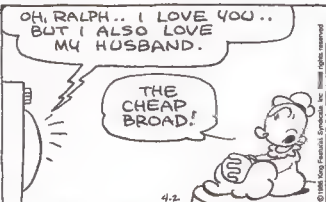
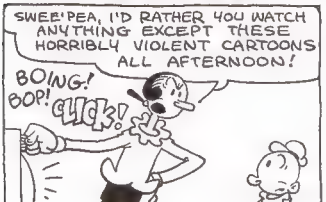
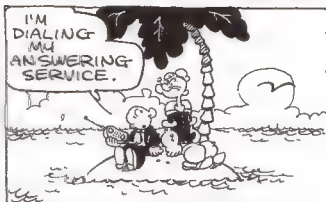
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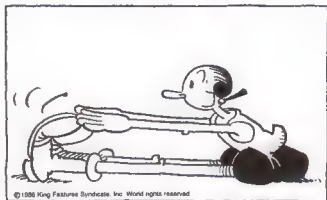
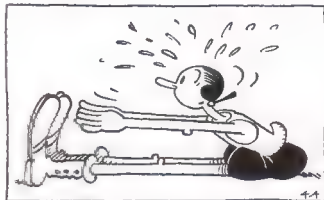
..THEY WON'T LET ME
LISTEN TO
TWISTED SISTER.

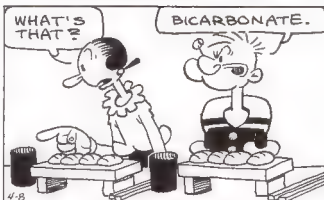
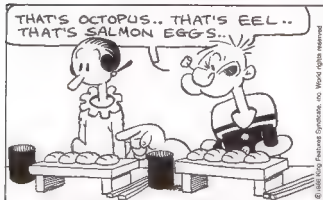
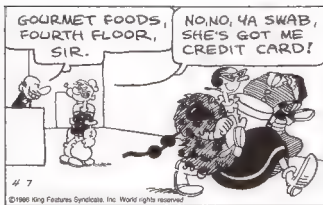
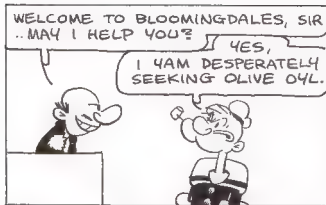


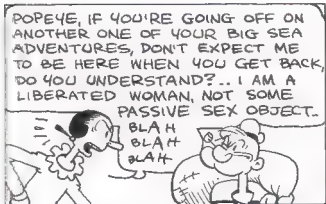
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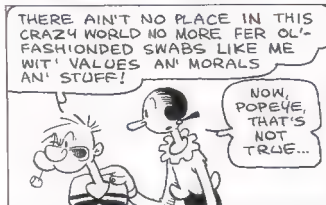




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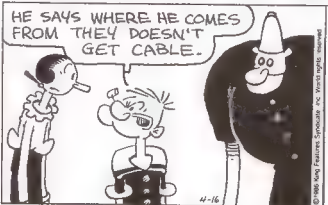
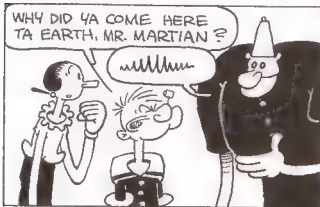
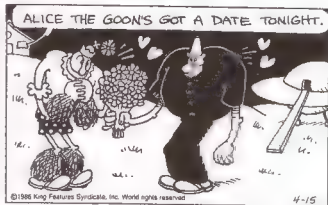


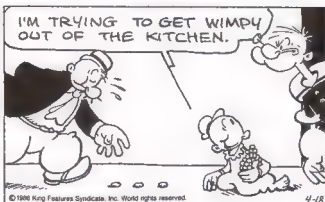
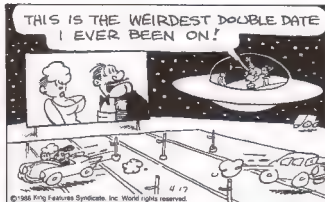
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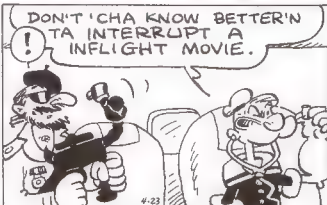
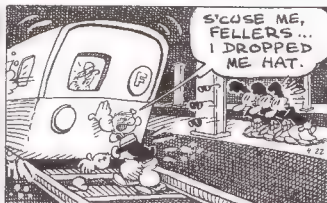
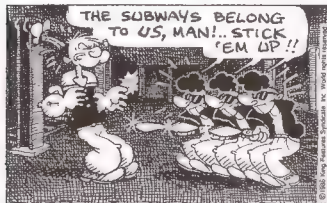
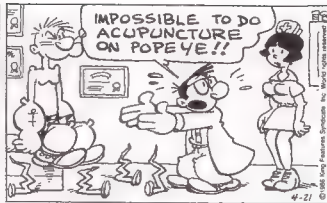


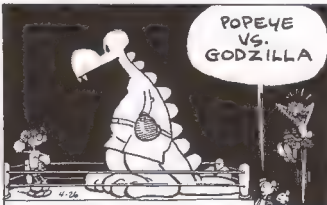
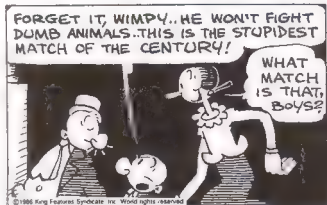
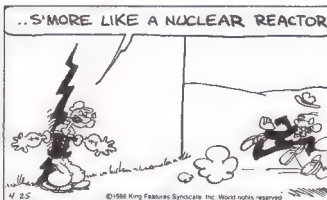
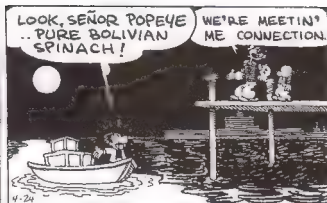
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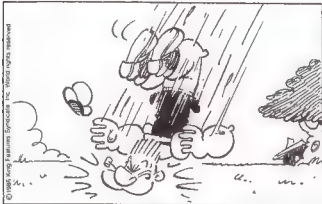
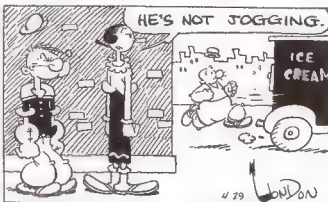
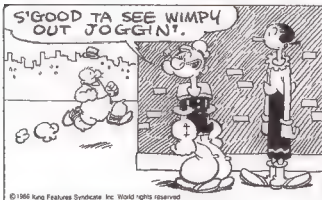
4-12

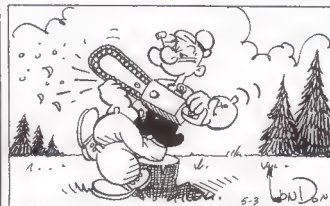
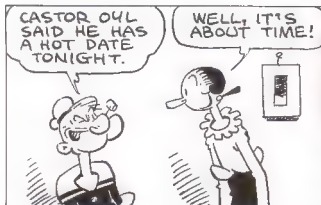


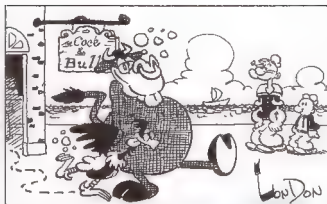
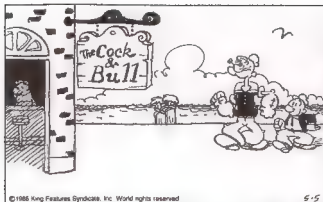


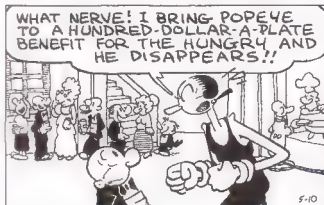
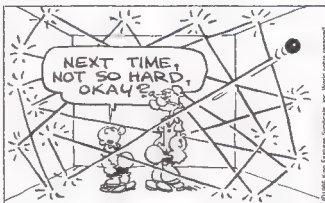
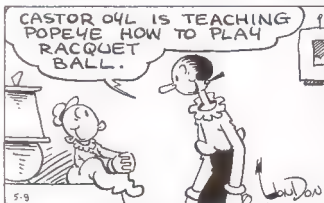


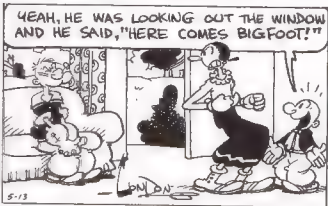
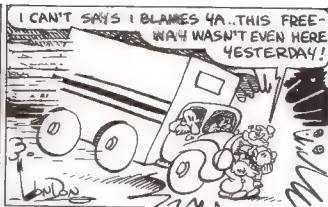
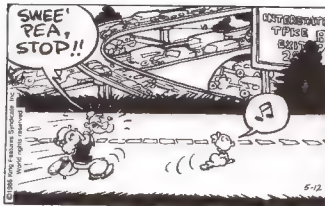


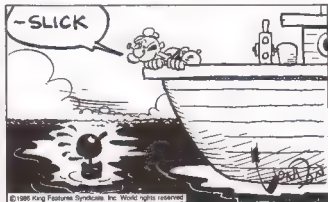
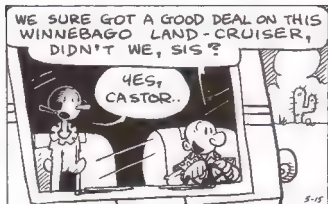


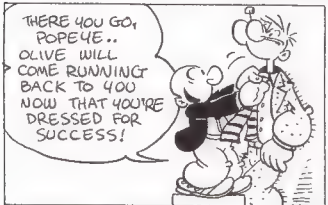
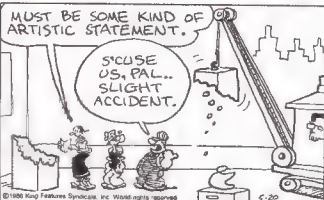


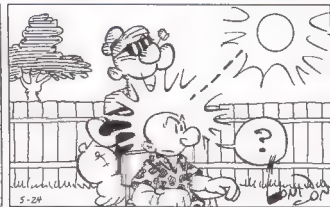
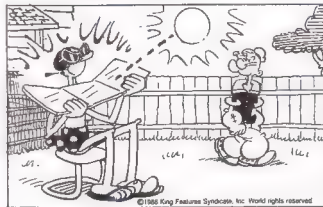
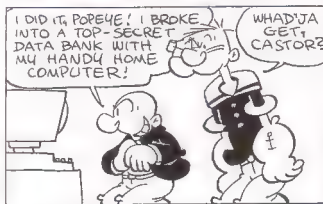


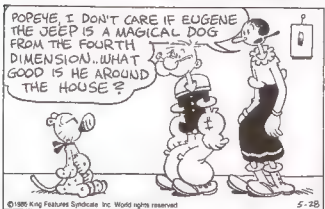
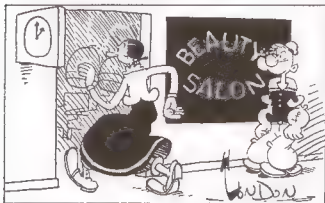
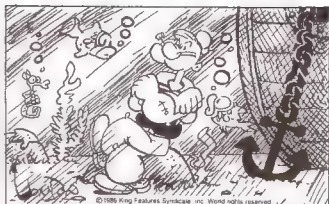
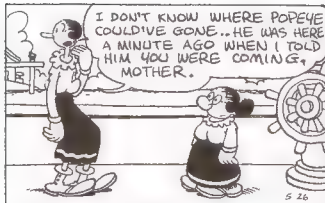


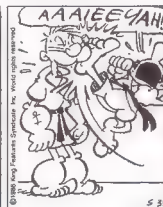
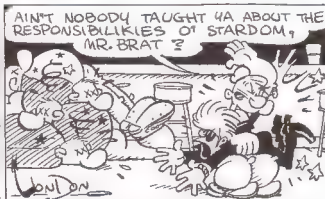
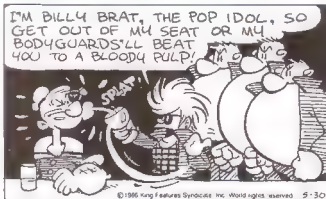
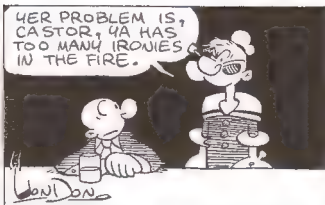


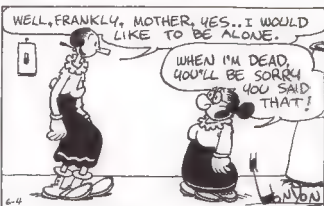
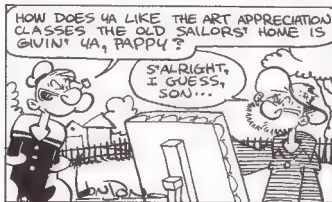
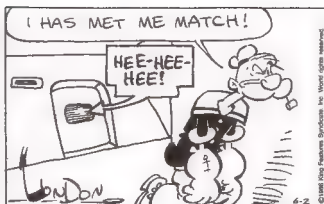












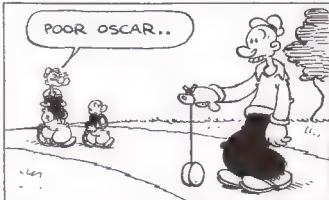
"I love you," she said. "There's nobody else but you. It's true I've been seen with him, but he means nothing to me. He's a brute. Hold me, darling, hold me!" He looked at her and laughed...



"Arf, Arf!"



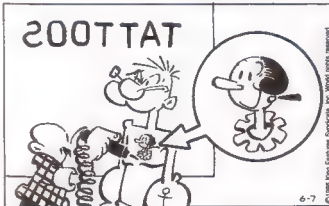
POOR OSCAR..



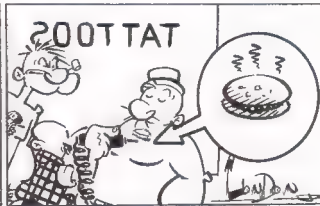
"WAITIN' FER HIS 40-40 TA COME BACK."

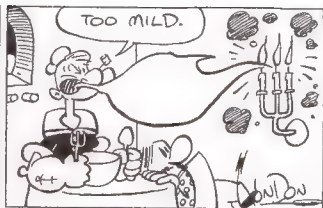


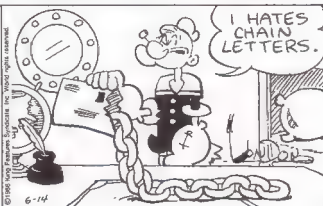
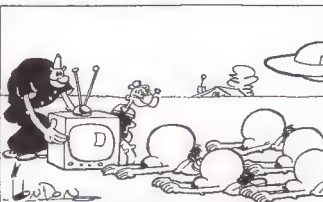
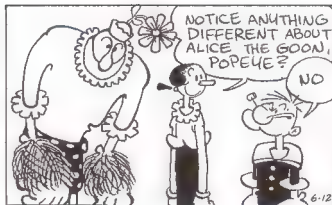
200TTAT



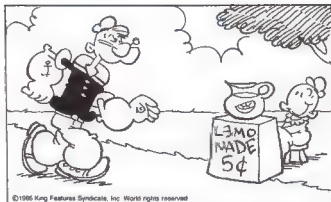
200TTAT



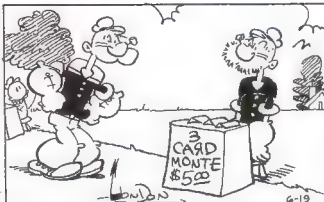








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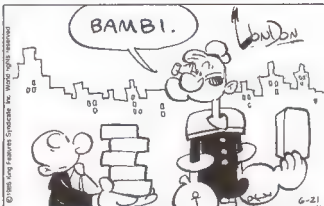


6-19



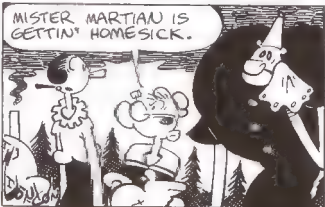
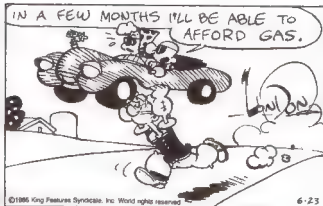
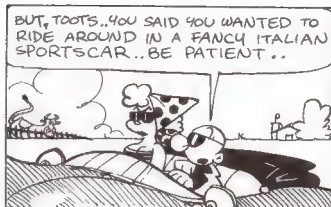
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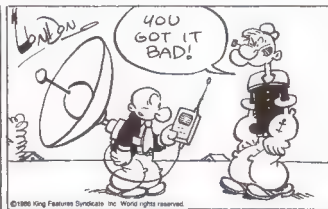
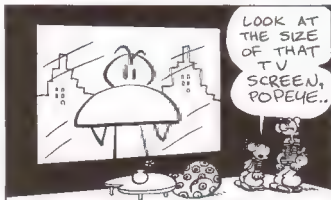
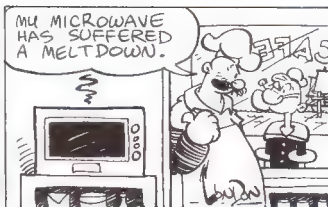
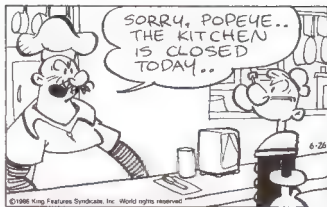
6-20

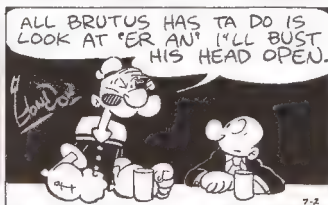
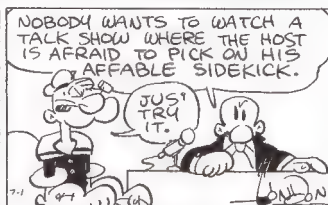
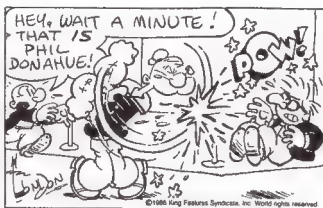
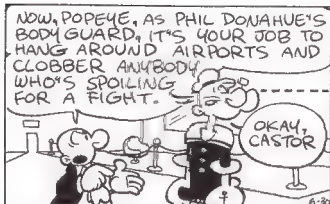


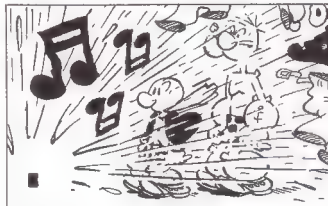
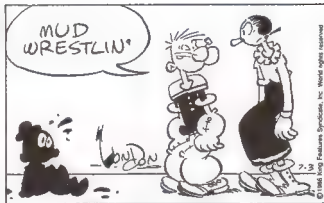
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6-21









HERE WE HAVE THE TRADITIONAL FRAGRANCES:
LILY OF THE VALLEY, OCEAN BREEZE,
PYRAMID OF PASSION, DESIRE UNDER
THE ELMS..



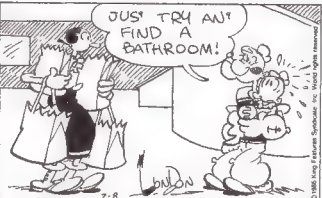
7-7

AND HERE ARE THE SCENTS FOR THE EIGHTIES:
UNREQUITTED LOVE, NEUROTIC OBSESSION,
UNNATURAL DESIRE, BIZARRE RELATIONSHIP,
MIDNIGHT CELIBACY..



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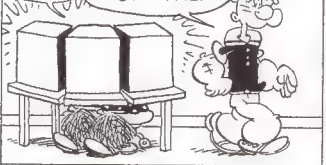
I JUST LOVE SHOPPING MALLS, ROPEYE
..EVERYTHING IS HERE..YOU DON'T
HAVE TO LEAVE FOR ANYTHING!



7-8

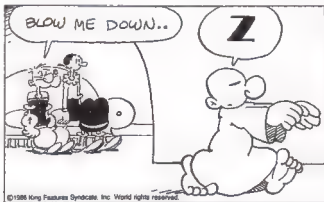
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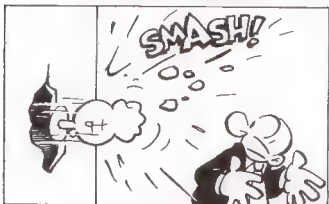
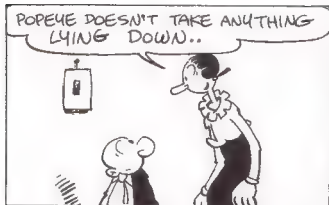
WAAAA
OKAY, I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK.



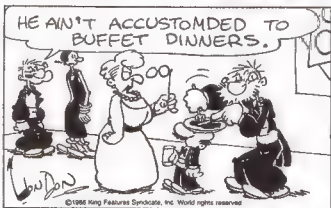
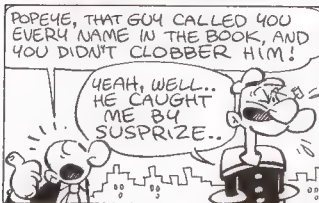
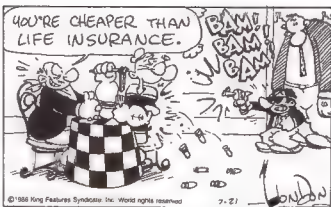
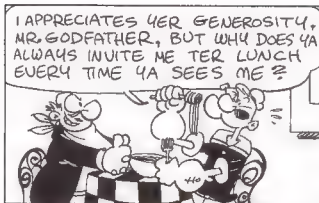
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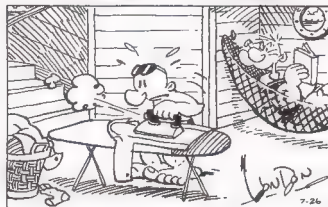
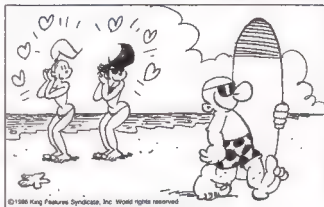
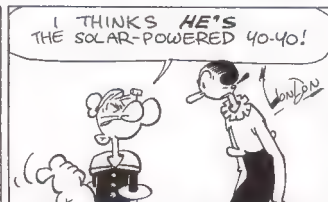
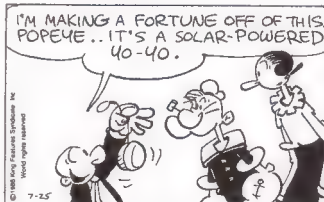
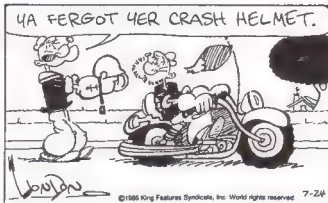
7-9

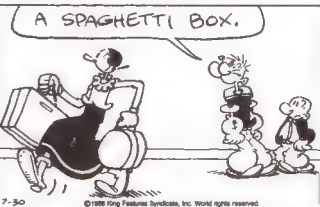
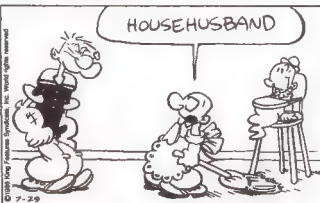
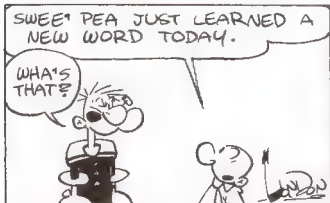
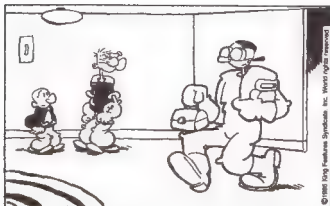








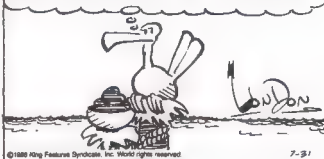




HERE IS SOME GREENS FER YA,
LIVINGSTON...YA NEEDS ROUGHAGE
IN YER DIET, Y'KNOW.

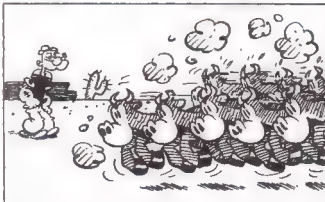


HE'S RIGHT.. I GOTTA LAY OFF
THE INTERNATIONAL CUISINE.



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7-31



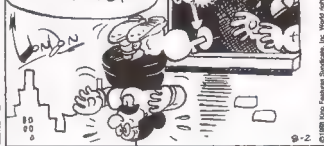
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8-1

PAPPY! I DOESN'T CARE IF
OLIVE'S MOTHER IS CHOKIN' ON
A HERRINGBONE!..

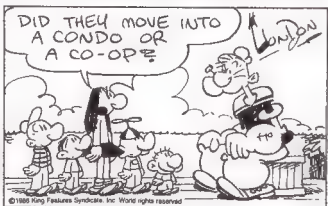
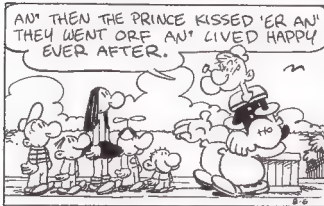
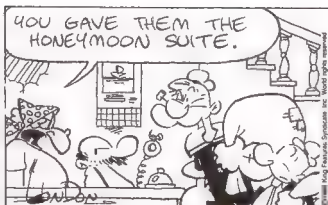
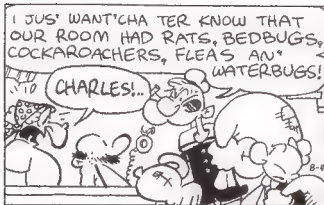


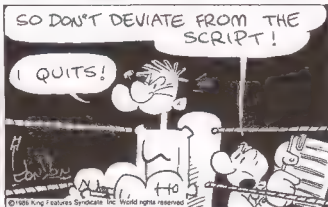
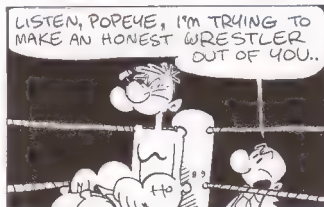
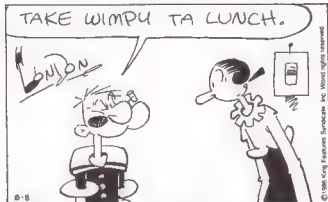
THAT AIN'T
THE HEIMLICH
MANEUVER!

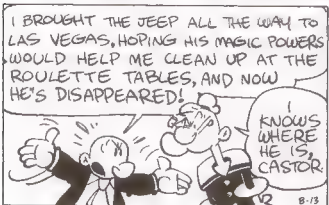
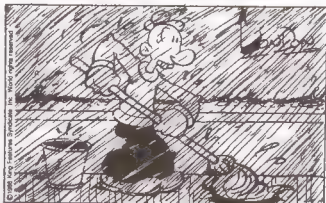
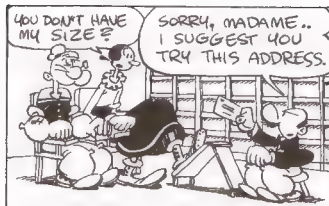


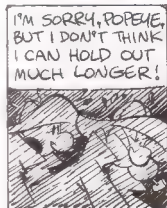
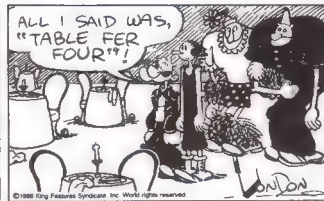
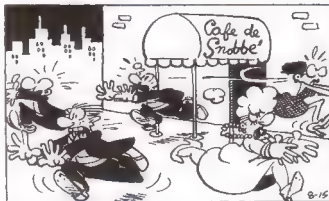
9-2

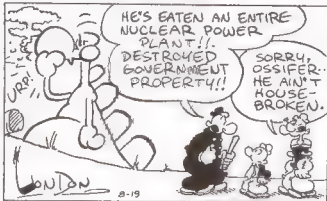
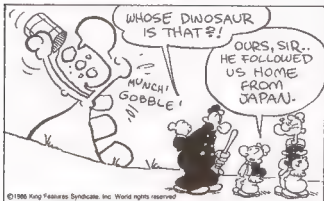
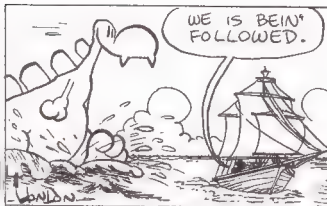
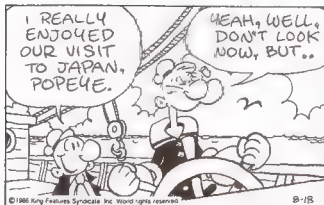
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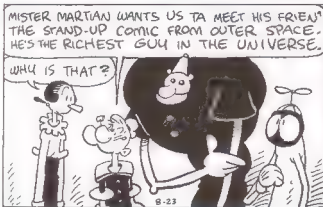
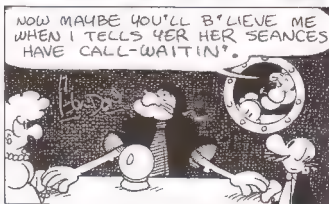
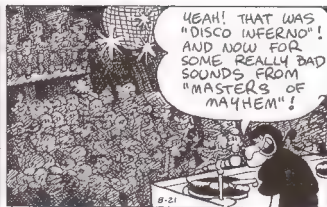
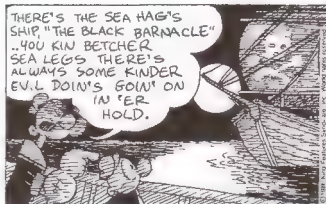


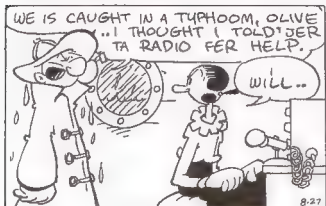
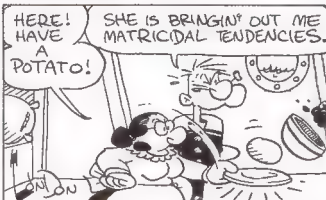
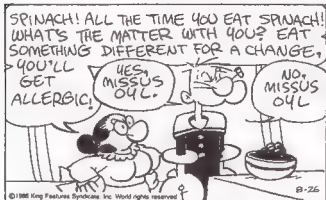


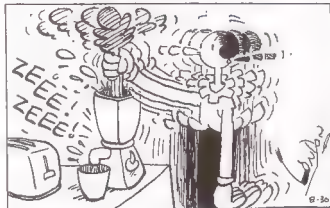
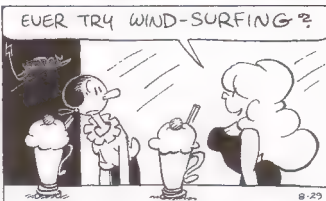
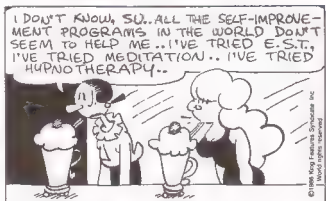
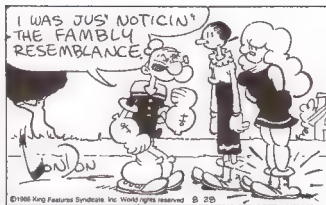


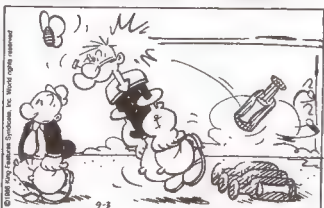
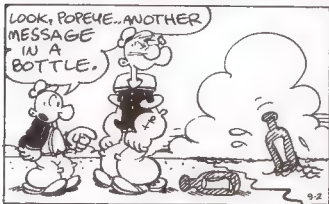
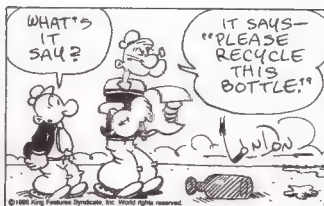


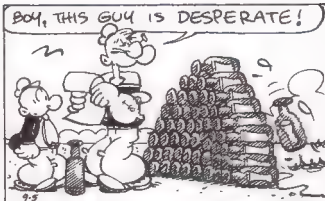
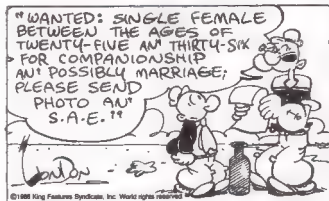




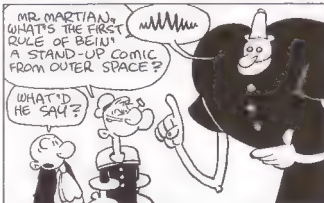
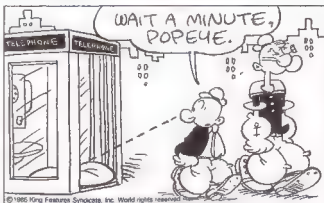
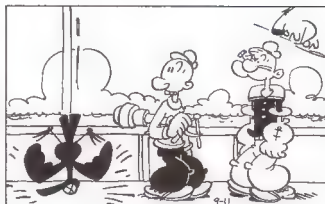
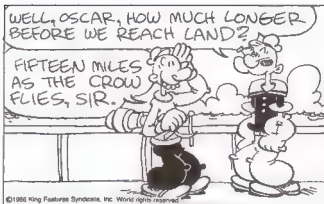


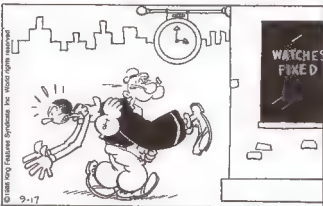
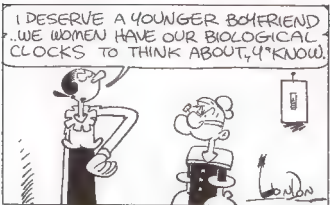
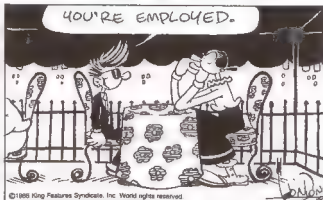
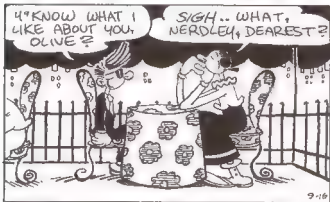
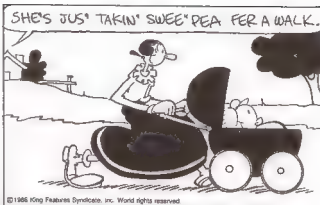


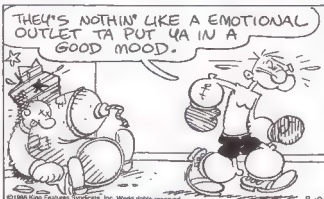
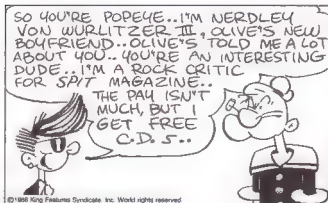


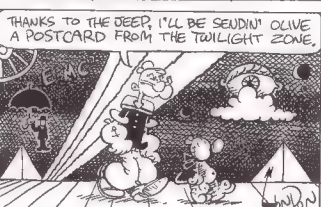
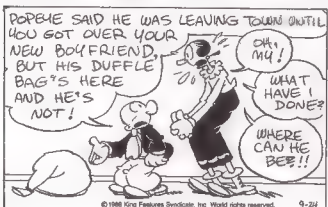
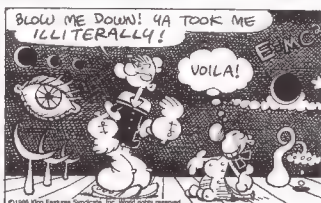
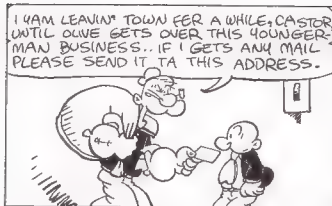


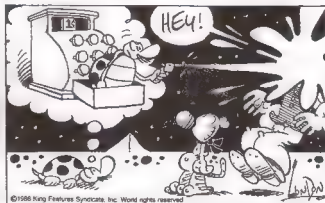
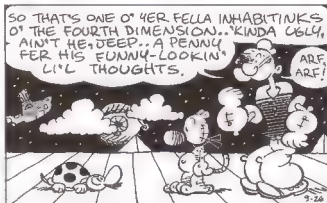
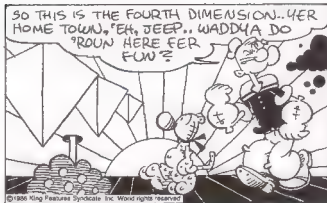


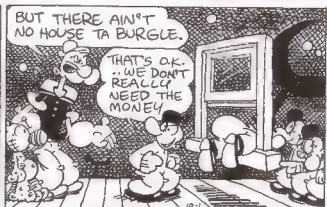
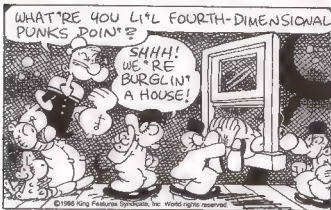
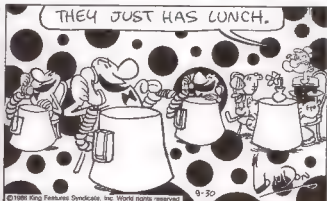
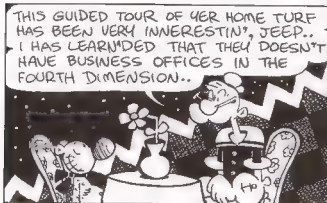
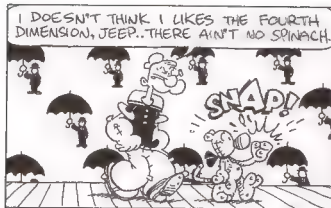


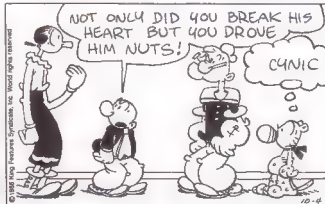
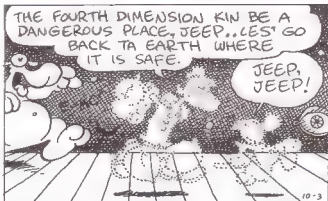
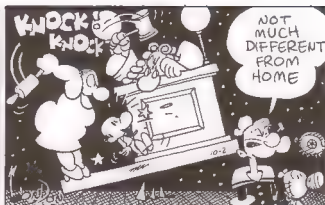


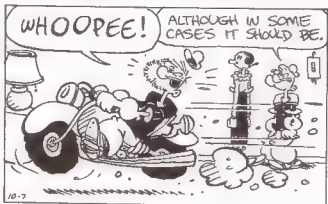
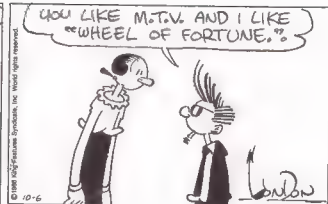


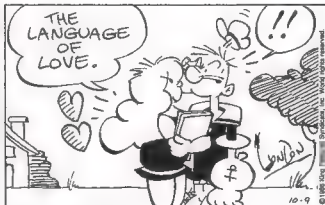


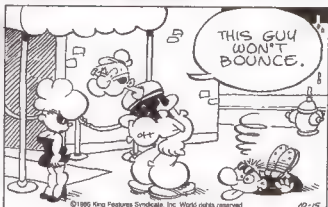
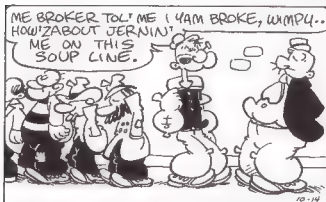
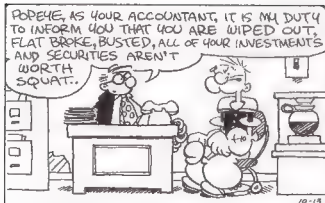


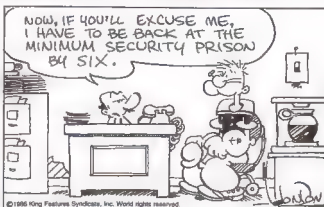
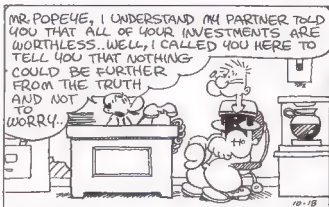


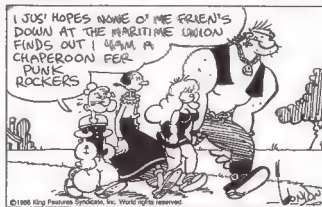
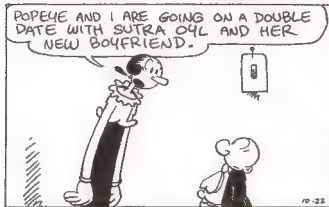
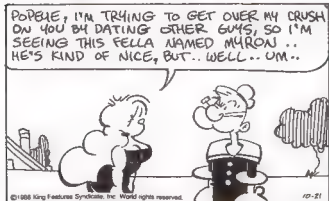


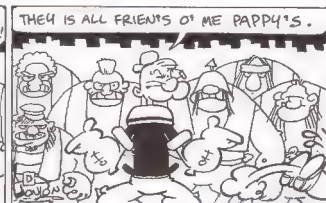
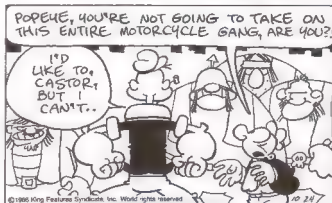
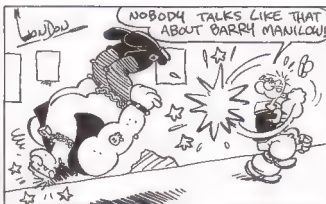
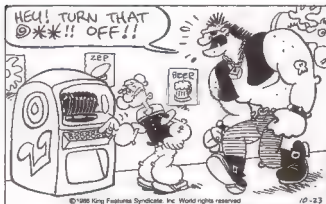




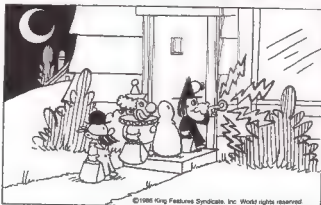


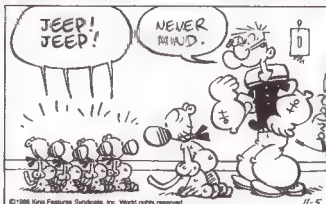
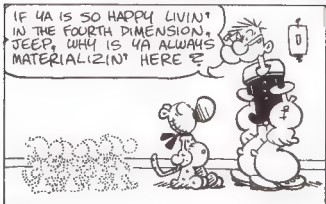
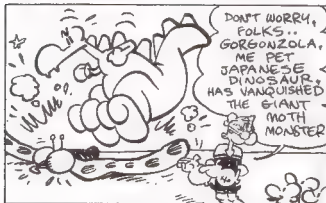


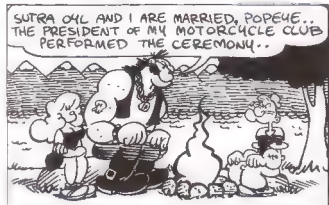
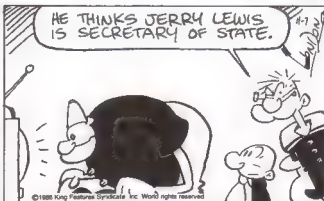
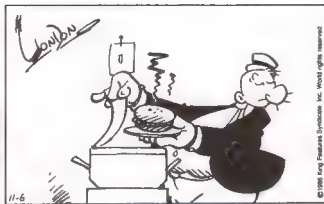


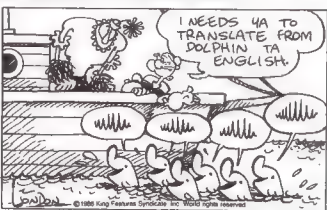
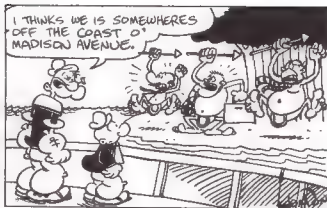
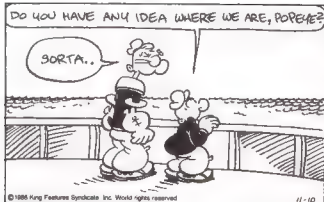


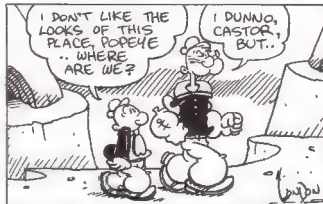
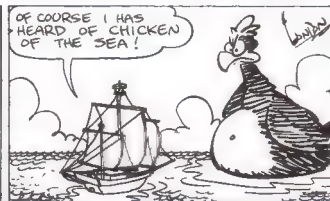
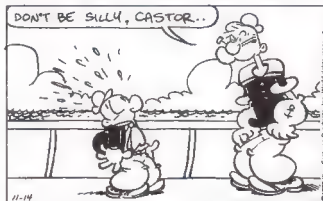
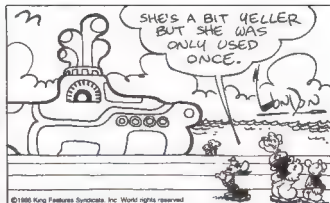
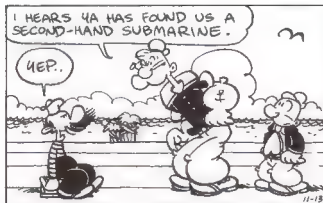


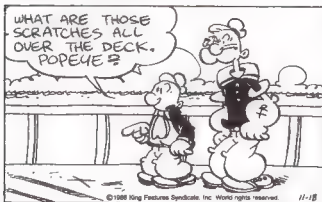
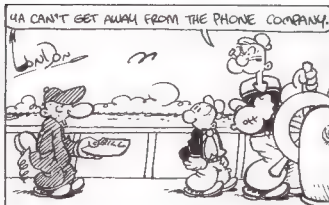
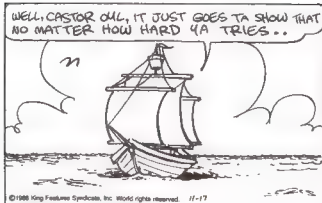


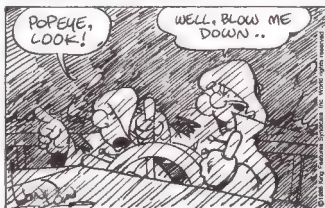
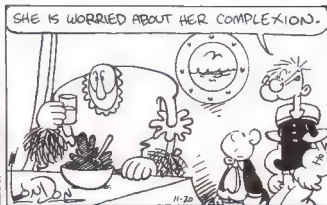
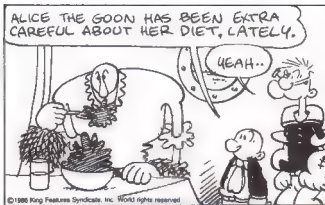


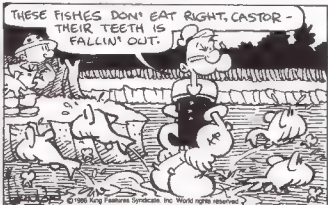
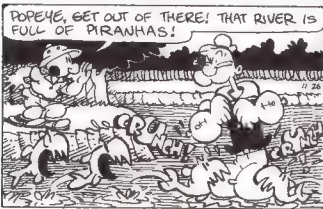
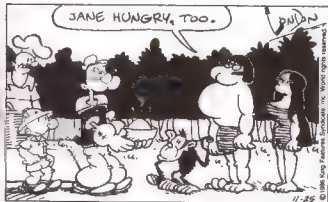
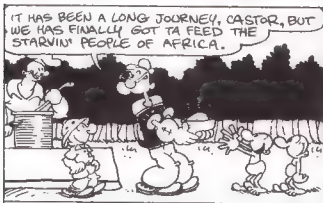
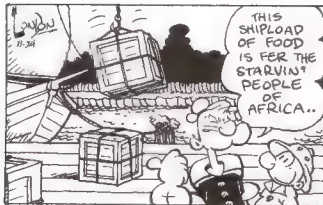


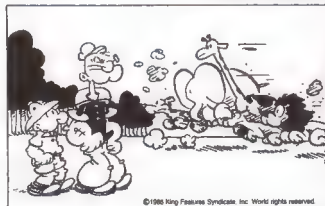
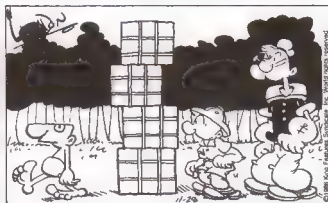
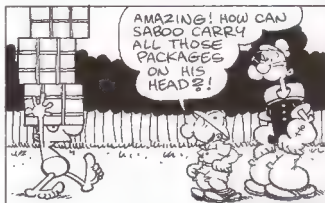
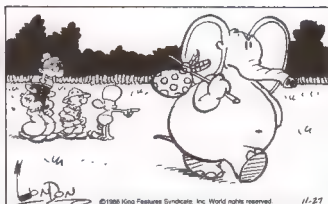
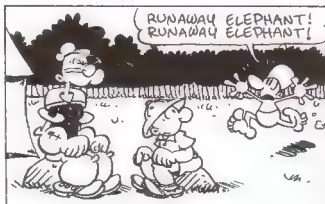


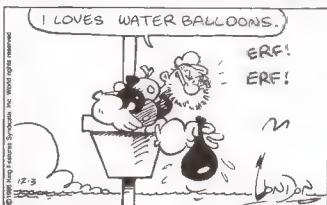
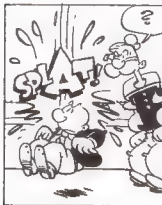
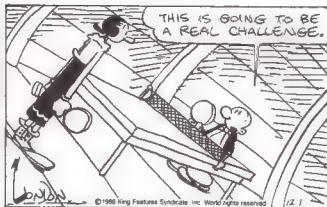
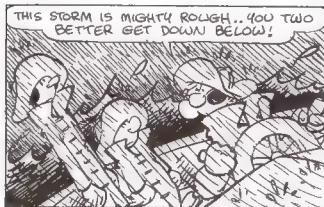


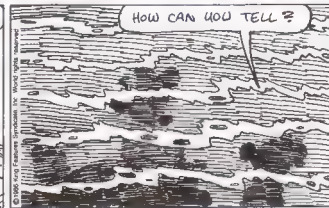


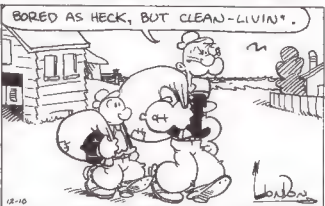
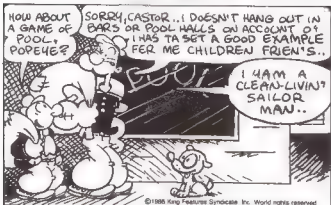
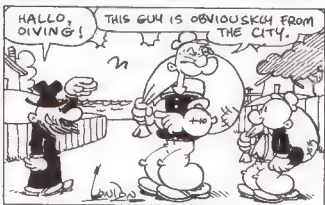


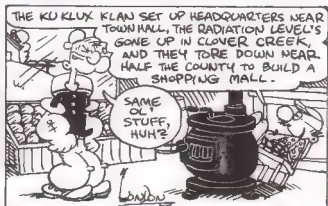
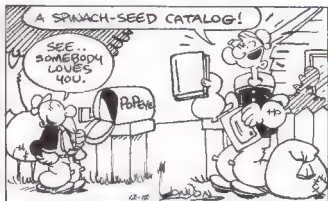
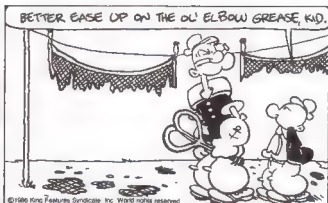
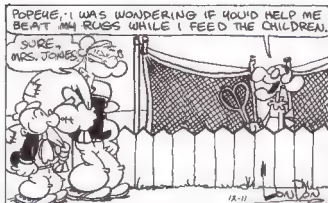


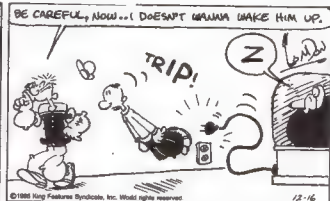
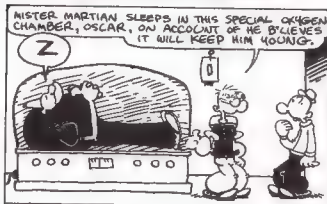
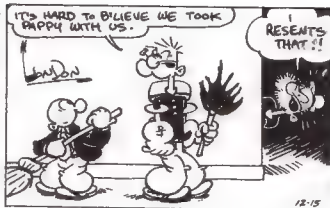
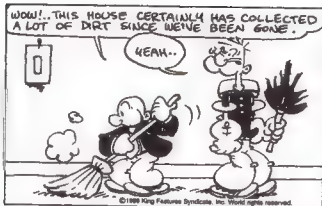


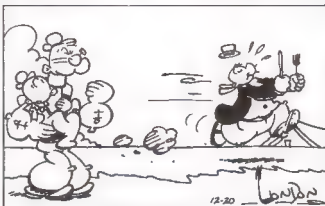
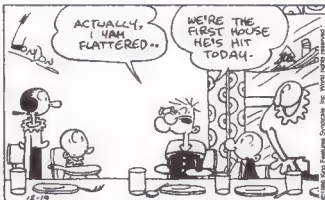
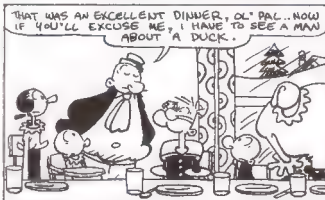
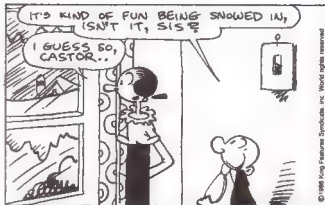


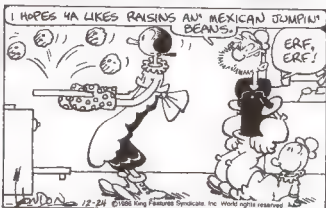
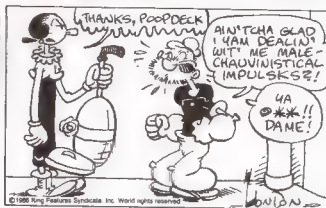


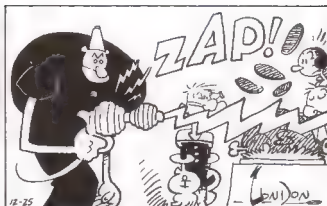


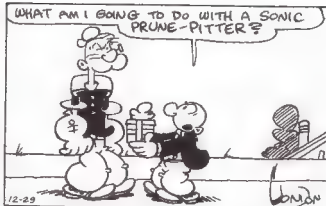


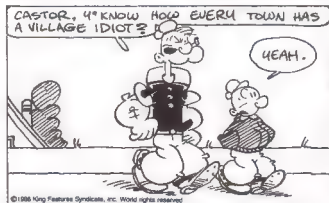
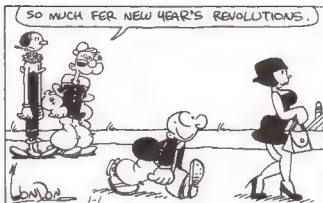
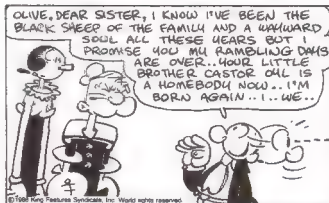




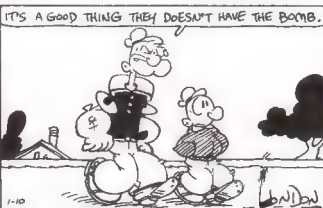
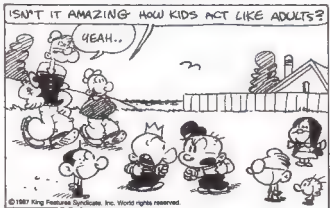
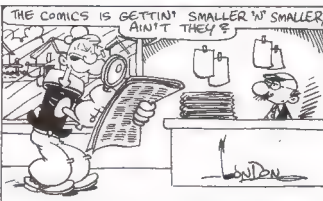
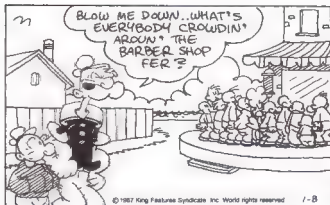




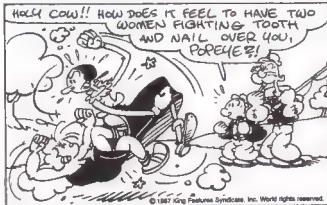
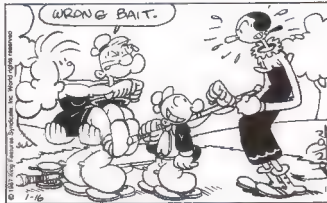
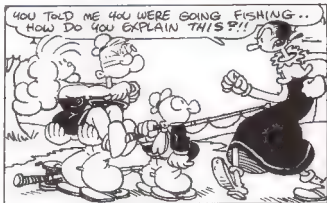
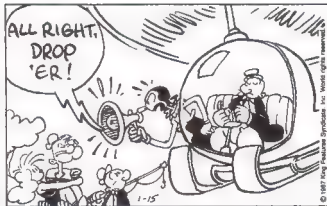




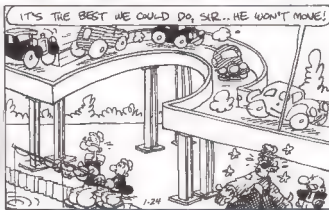
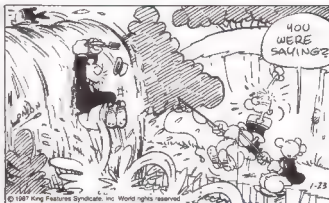
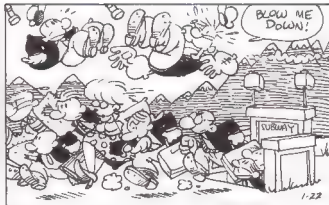
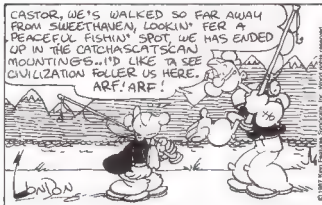


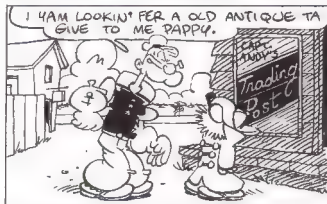
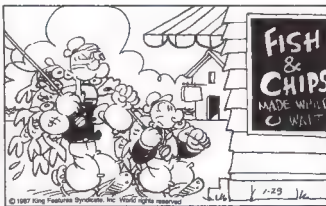




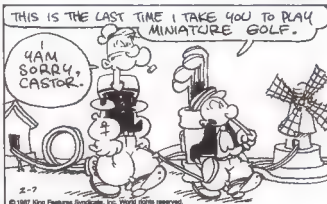
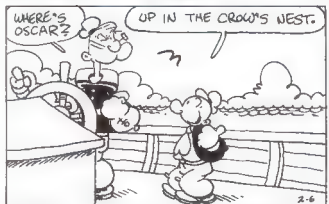
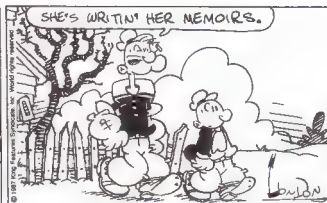


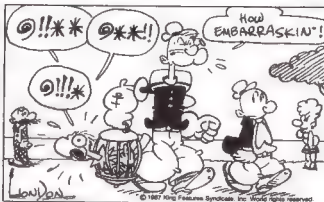
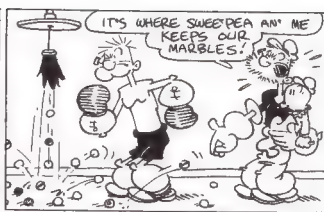
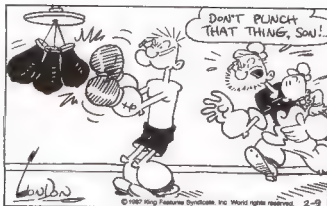


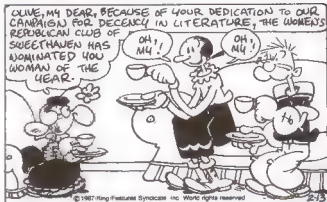




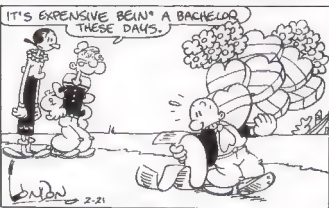
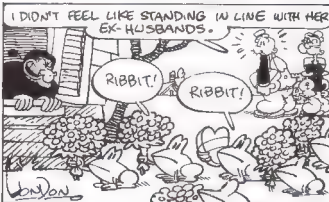
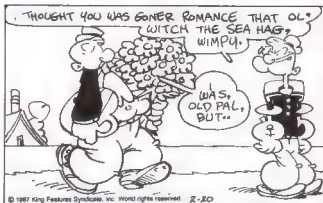
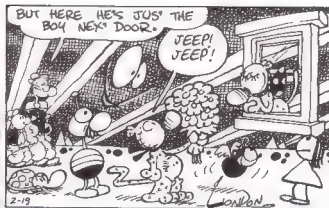
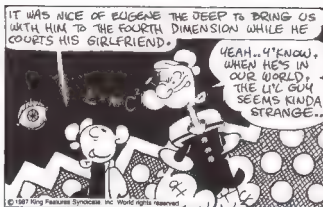




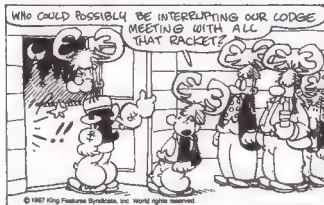
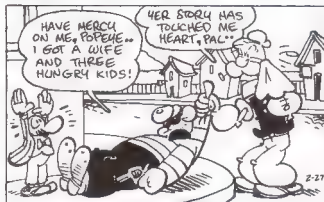
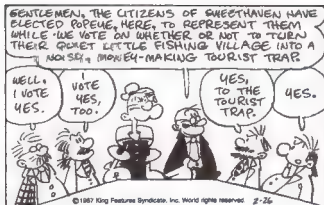


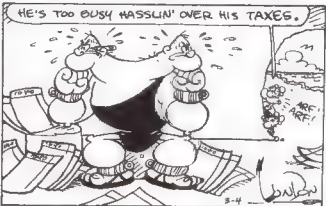
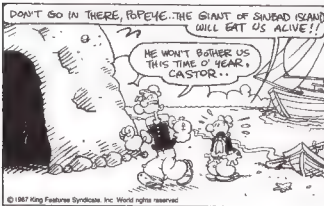
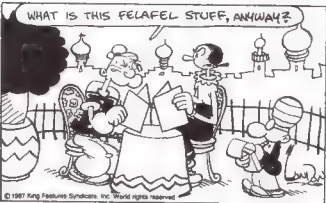
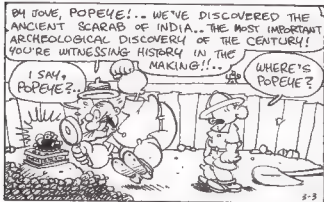
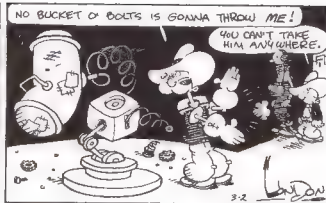
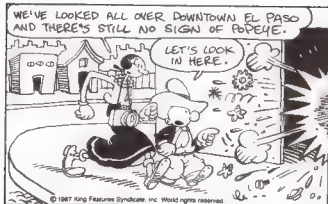


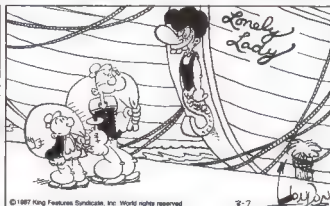
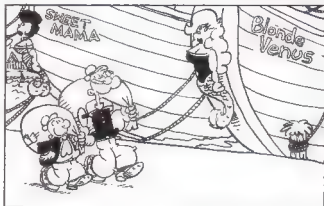
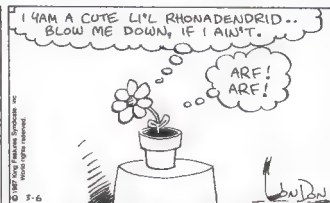
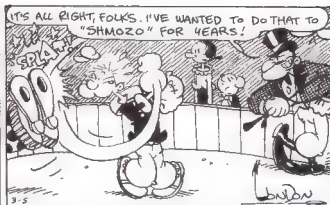
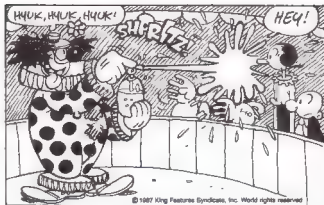


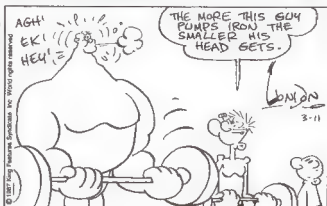
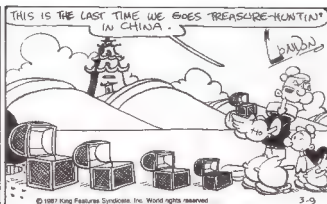
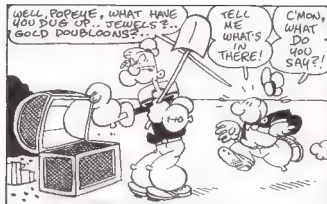


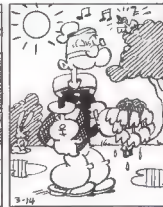
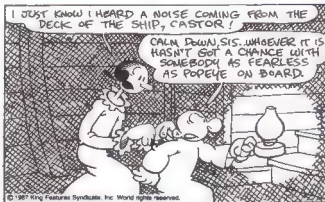
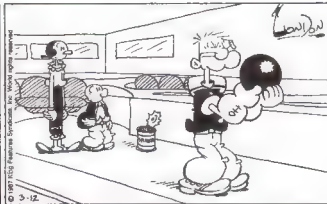


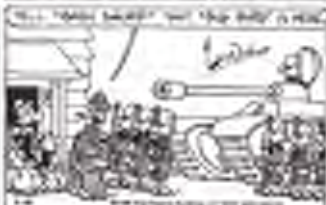


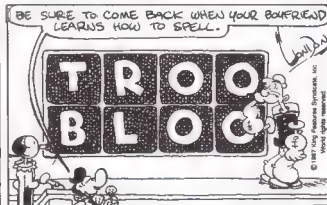
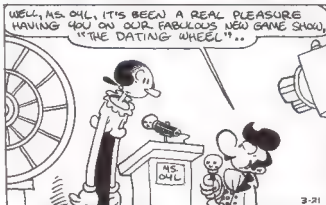
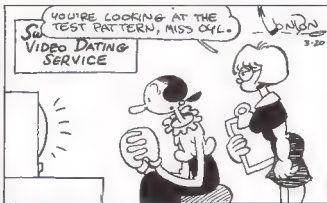
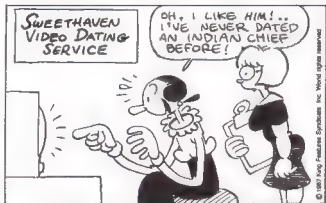




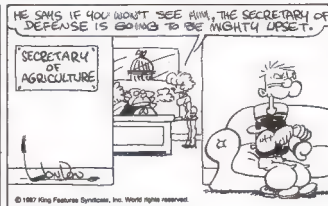
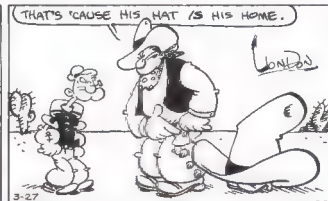












LOOK! HE IS A WORLD-OLD FISHING BOY!



TO BEAT THE RECORD, THE FISH BOY OF THE YEAR COMPETITION TO BEHOLD! THE FISH BOY OF THE YEAR!



ABOUT A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, A MAN WAS ALIVE WHO WAS THE FIRST TO BEAT THE FISH BOY OF THE YEAR!



THE FISH BOY OF THE YEAR COMPETITION TO BEHOLD! THE FISH BOY OF THE YEAR!

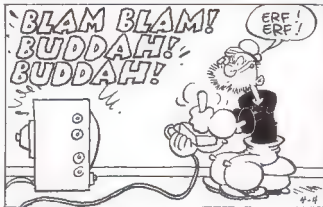
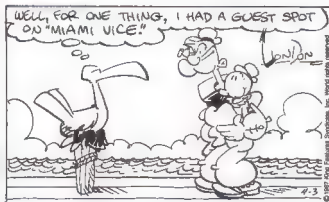
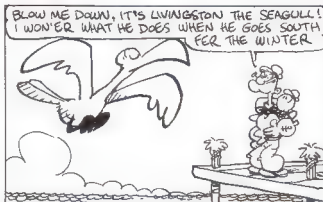
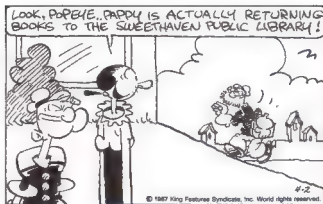


TO BEAT THE RECORD, THE FISH BOY OF THE YEAR COMPETITION TO BEHOLD! THE FISH BOY OF THE YEAR!

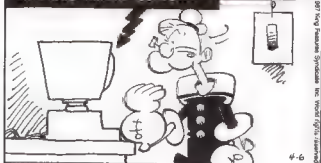


TO BEAT THE RECORD, THE FISH BOY OF THE YEAR COMPETITION TO BEHOLD! THE FISH BOY OF THE YEAR!





THERE IS NO APPLICATION FOR THIS DOCUMENT..
YOU ARE AN INCOMPETENT AND HIGHLY
FALLIBLE HUMAN BEING..



4-6

WITH ONE HECK OF A
TEMPER!

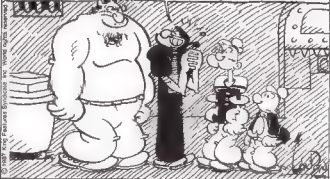


BOLO, HERE, IS MY FAVORITE
SLAVE, POPEYE..

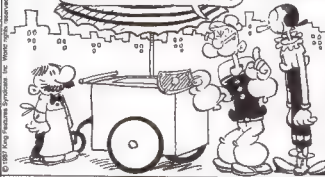


4-7

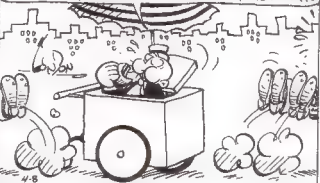
HE ALWAYS LETS ME WIN AT "DUNGEONS AND DRAGONS".



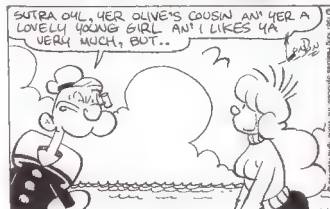
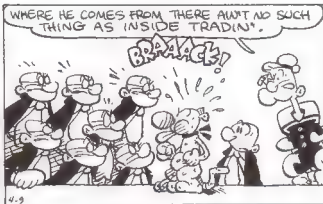
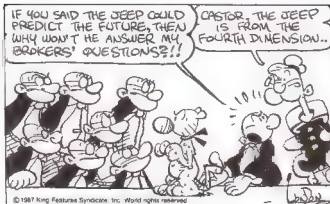
IT'S NICE TO BE ABLE TO BUY A LI'L SNACK WITHOUT
HAVIN' WIMPY AROUND.

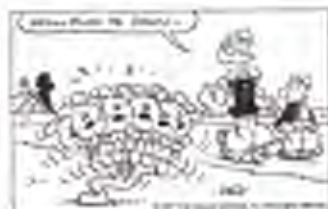


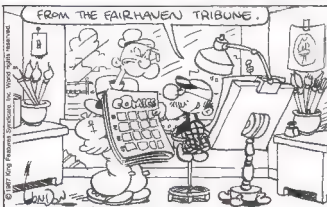
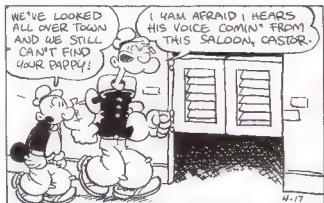
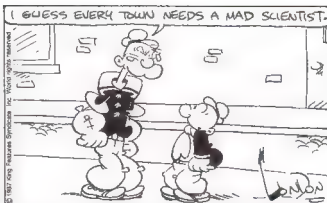
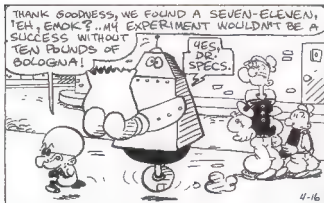
EXCUSE ME, ARMAND..DO YOU HAVE ANY TOFUtti?

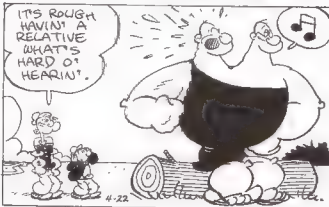
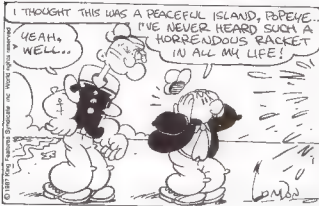
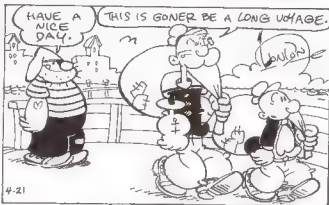
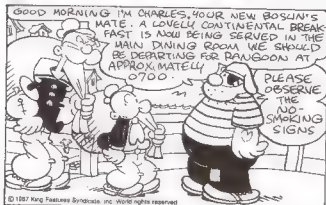


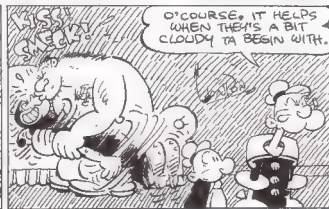
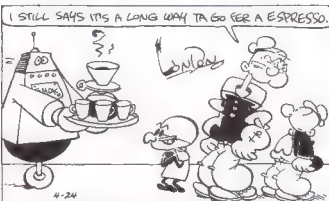
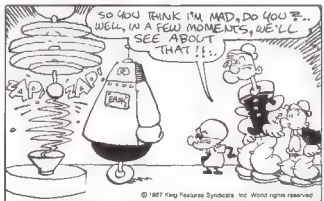
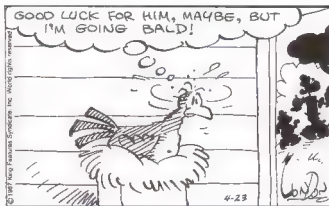
4-8

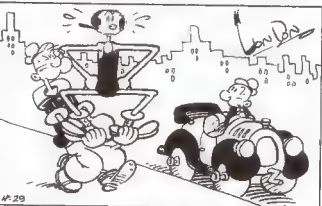
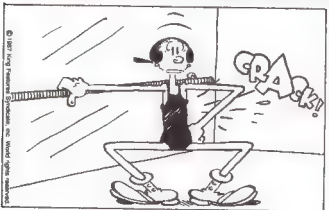


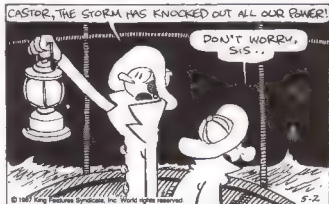
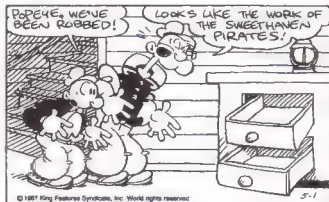
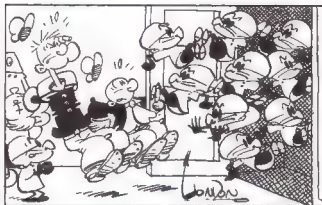


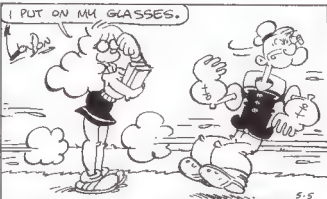
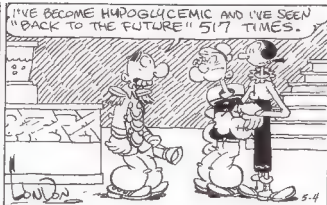


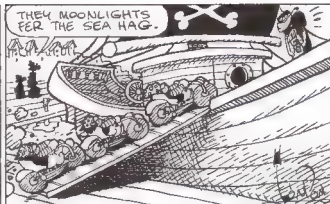
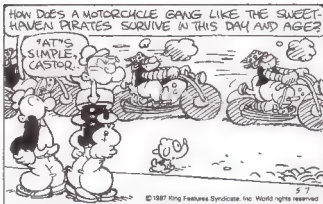




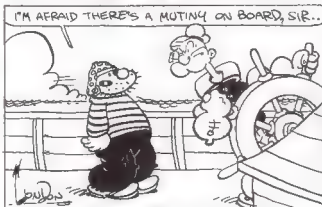
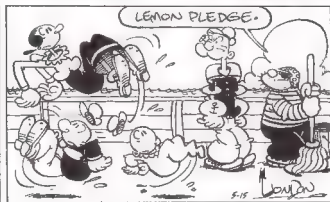


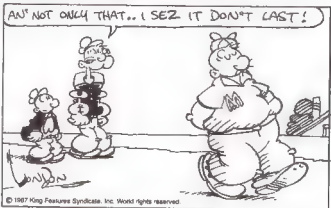
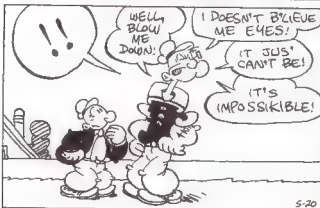
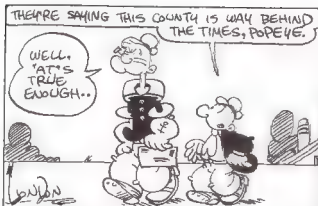


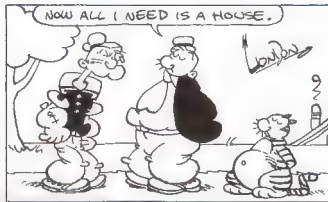




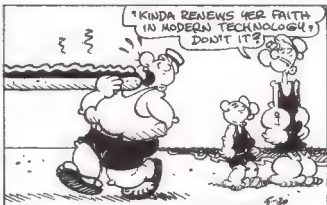
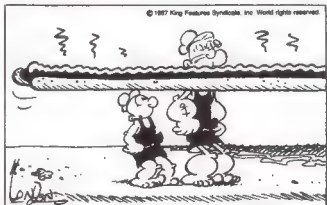




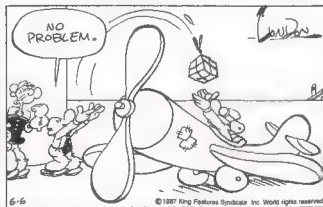
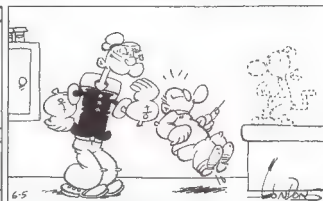
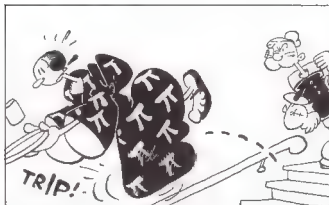




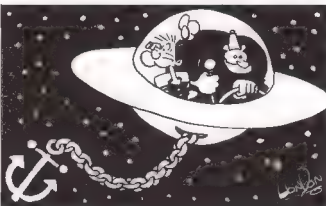
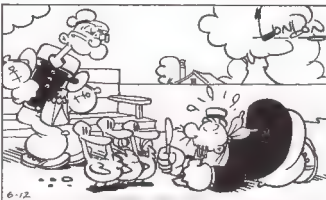
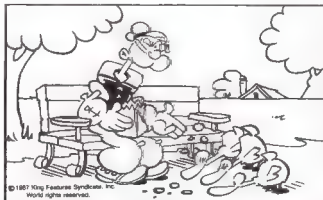
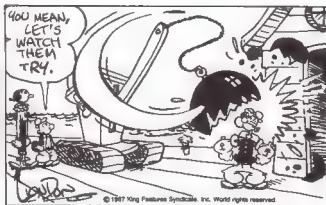


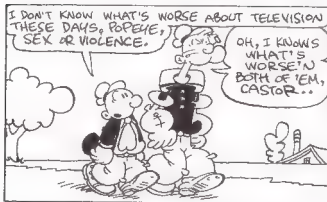


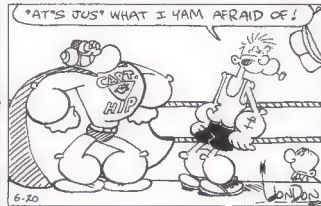
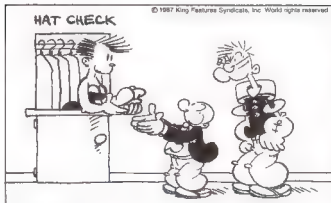








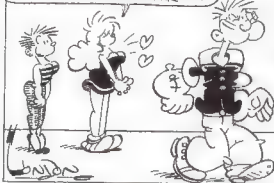




OH, CANDI... POPEYE IS SO COOL... I DON'T KNOW WHAT I LOVE MOST ABOUT HIM...



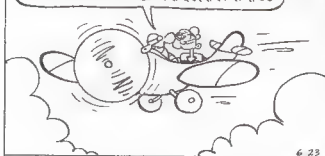
HIS CLOTHES OR HIS HAIRCUT?



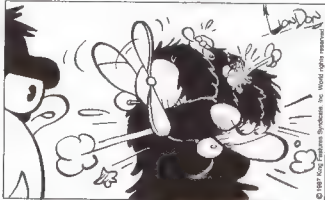
6-22

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I COLLECT ANTIQUE PLANES, POPEYE... I FOUND THIS BABY IN AN OLD HANGAR JUST OUTSIDE MANHATTAN.



6-23



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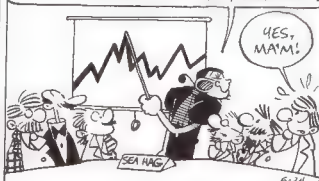
I HEAR YOU'RE TRYING TO PREVENT THE SWEETHAVEN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE FROM TURNING THE TOWN INTO A TOURIST-TRAP, POPEYE... HOW'S IT GOING?

NOT TOO GOOD, CASTOR OYL... I AM WORRIED ON ACCOUNT O' THEY HAS VOTED IN A NEW CHAIRMAN O' THE BOARD.



LONDON

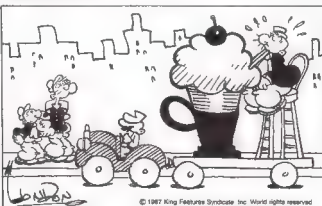
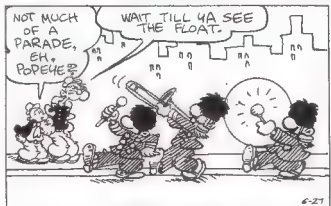
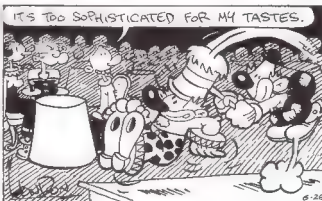
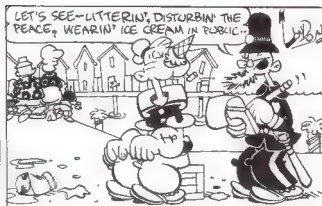
THAT'S CHAIRPERSON TO YOU, BEANBAG!

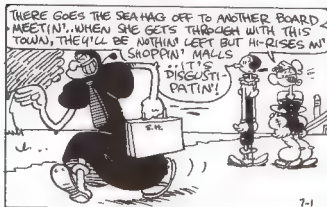
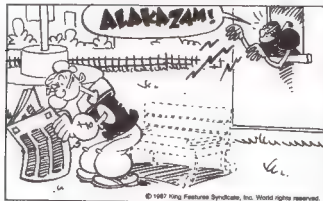
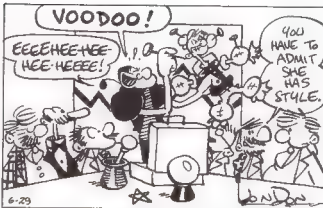
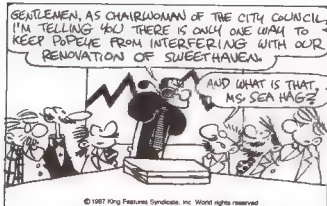


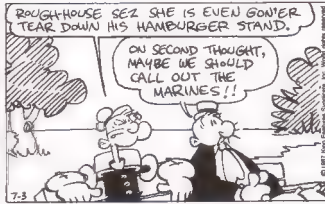
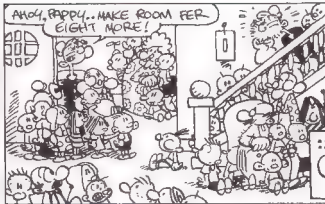
YES, MA'AM!

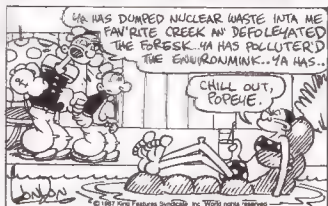
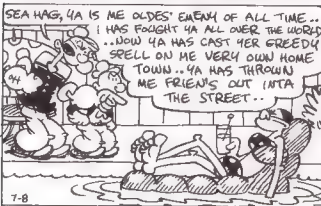
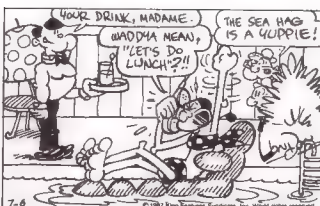
6-24

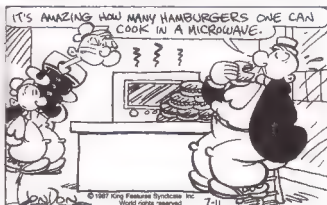
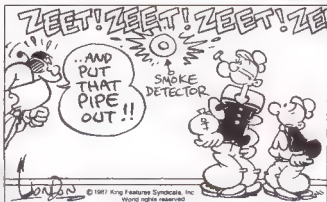
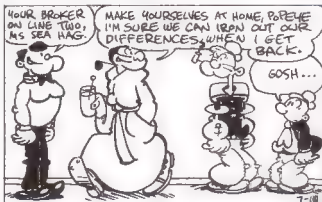
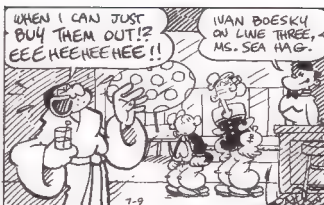
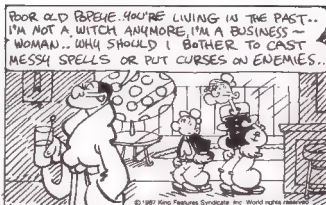
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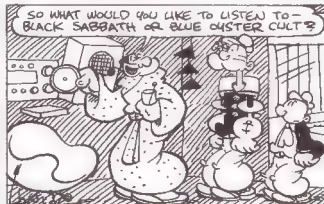
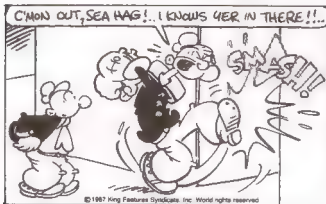
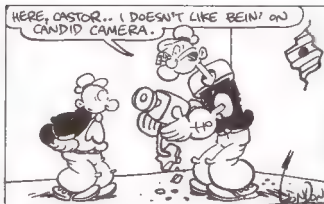


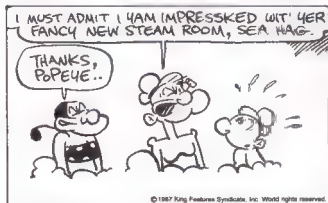
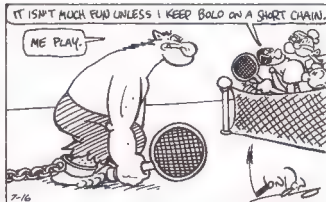
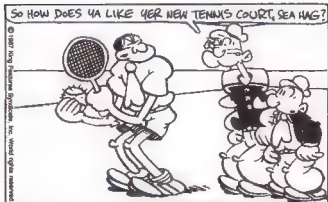


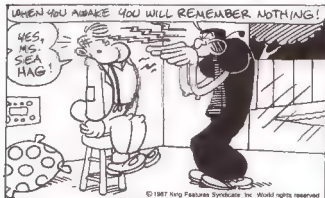
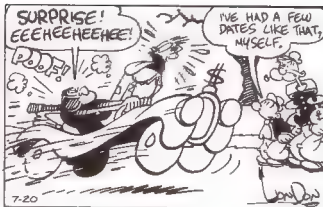
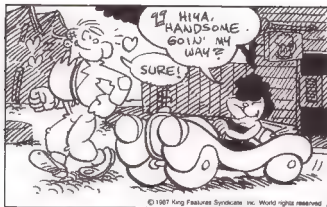


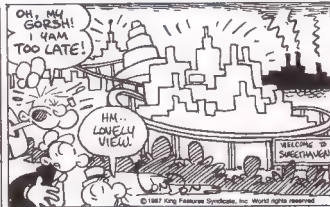
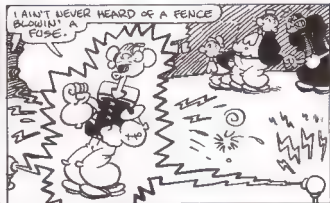
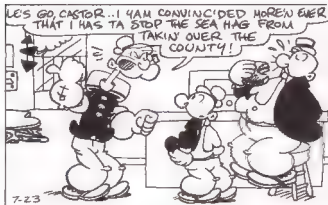


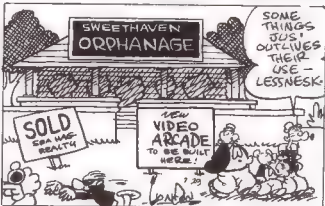
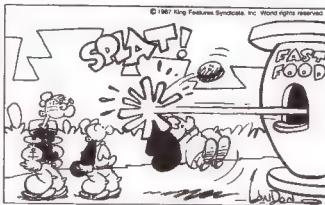
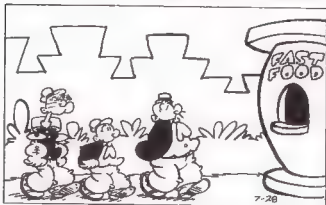
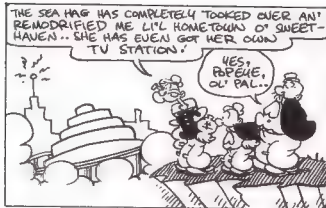


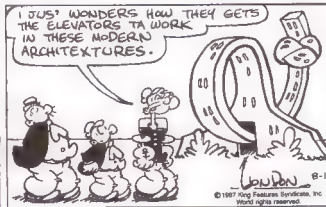
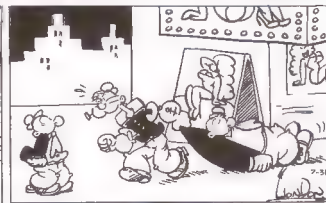
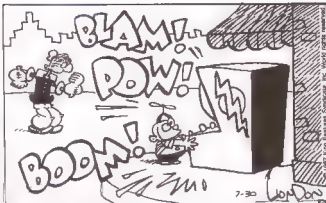
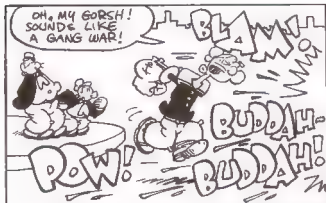












YOU'RE PRETTY UPSET ABOUT THE WAY THE SEA HAG HAS RUINED SWEETHAVEN, AREN'T YOU, POPEYE?

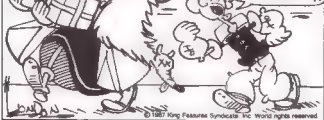


WELL, LET'S PUT IT THIS WAY, CASTOR..

THERE'S SOME PEOPLE WHAT'S BETTER LEFT OUT OF THE MAINSTREAM.



OLIVE, EVER SINCE YA HAS BEEN WATCHIN' THE SEA HAG'S HOME-SHOPPIN' NETWORK YA HAS BECOME A SPEND THRIFT!.. WHAT DOES HER PARENTS THINK OF THIS CHANGE IN HER PERSONALITY?



I DON'T KNOW, POPEYE... I DON'T ASSOCIATE WITH THE BAG PERSONS.



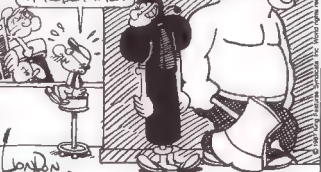
ELWOOD, I THOUGHT YA WAS GONNA PRINT ME LETTER CRITICIZIN' THE SEA HAG.

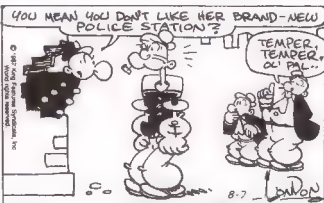


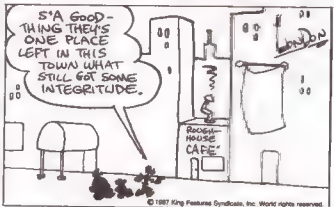
ER..UH..SORRY, POPEYE.

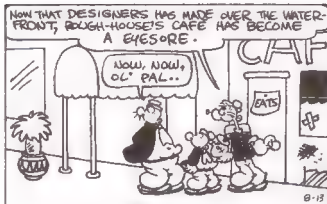
SWEETHAVEN GAZETTE

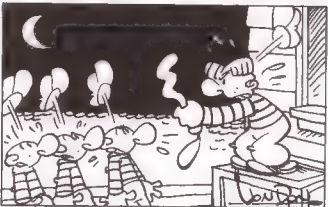
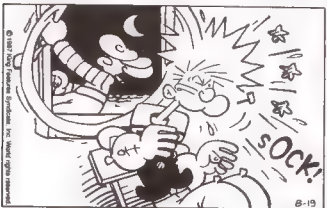
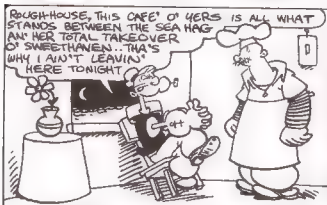
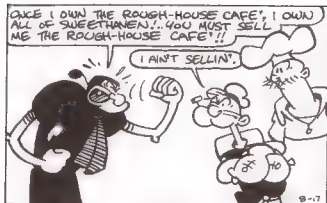
THERE WAS NO ROOM FOR A REBUTTAL.

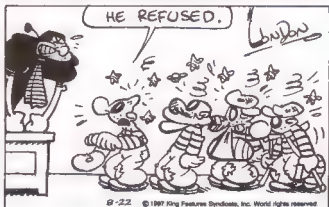
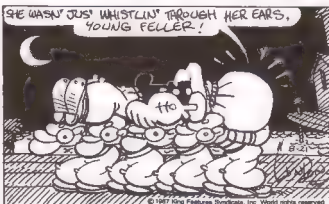


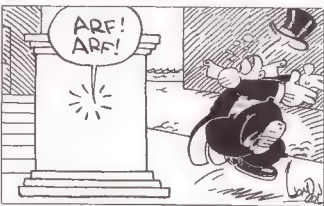
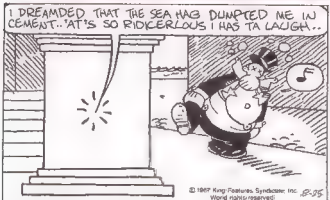
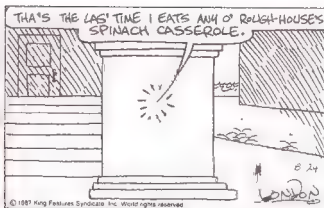
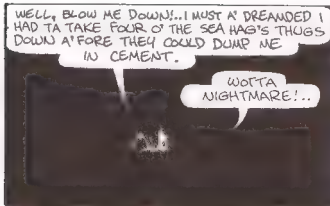


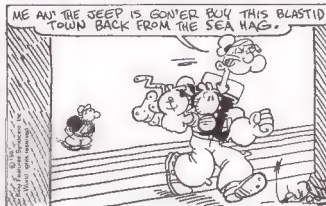
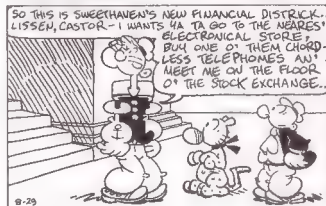
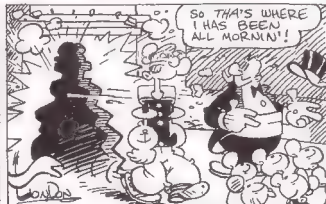
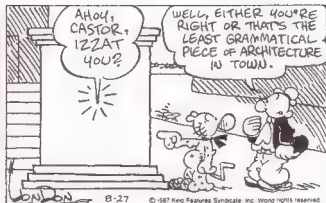
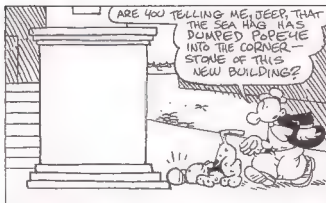


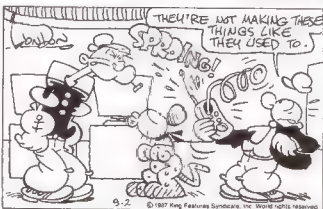
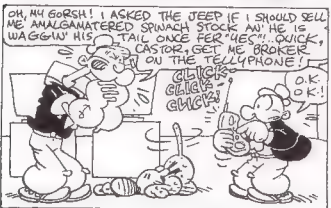
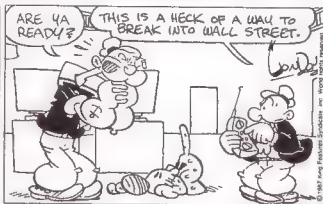
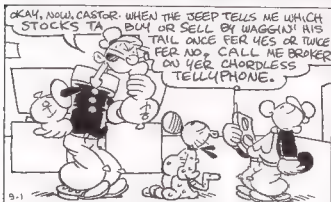
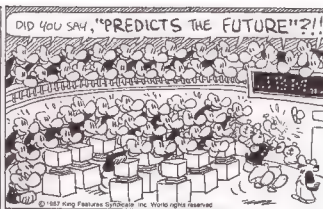
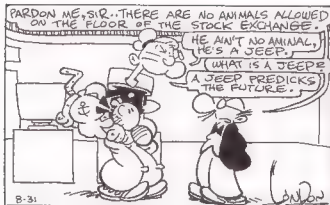


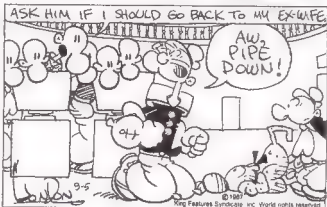


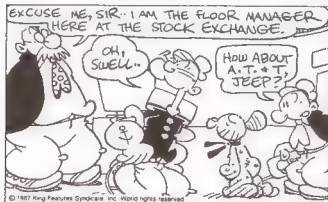
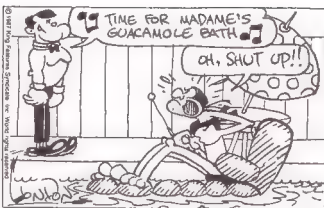


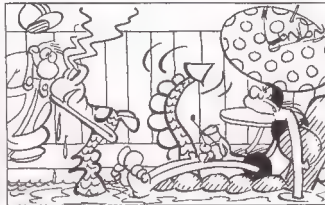
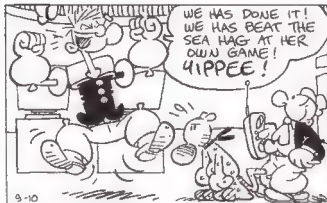


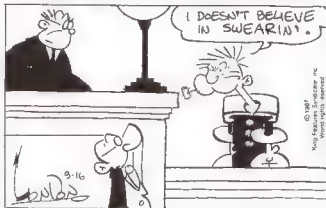
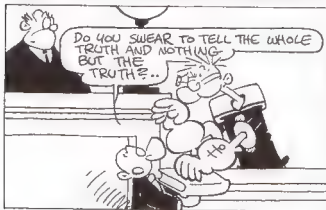
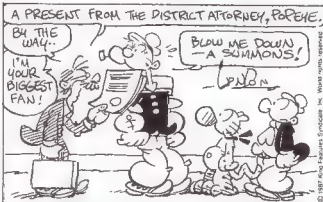
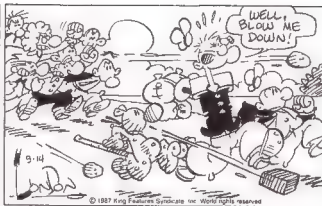


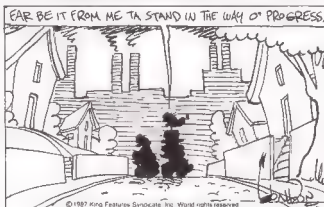
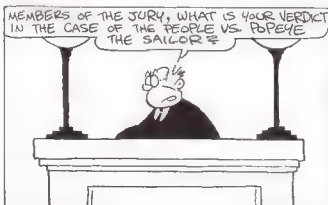










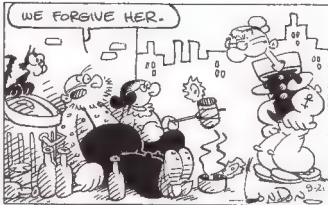


I AM SURE OLIVE DIDN' MEAN TA REJECK YA, MR. AN' MISSUS OYL... STJUS' THAT EVER SINCE SHE HAS BEEN WATCHIN' THE SEA HAG'S HOME SHOPPIN' NETWORK. SHE HAS BEEN ACTIN' STRANGELY.

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, POPEYE... AFTER ALL, SHE IS OUR DAUGHTER AND..

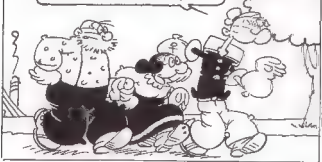
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WE FORGIVE HER.



9-21

I THINKS OLIVE HAS BEEN HYPNOTIZED BY THE SEA HAG'S HOME SHOPPIN' NETWORK, MR. AN' MISSUS OYL..

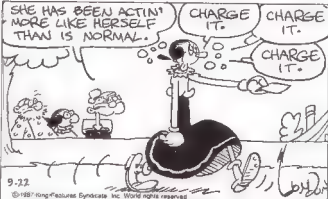


SHE HAS BEEN ACTIN' MORE LIKE HERSELF THAN IS NORMAL.

CHARGE IT.

CHARGE IT.

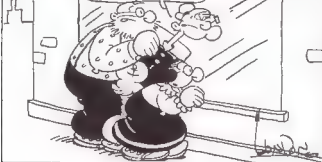
CHARGE IT.



9-22

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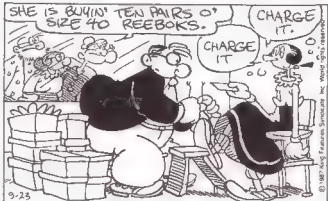
NOW I KNOWS FER CERTAIN THAT OLIVE'S BRAIN HAS BEEN DONE IN BY THAT HOME SHOPPIN' NETWORK.



SHE IS BUYIN' TEN PAIRS O' SIZE 40 REEBOKS.

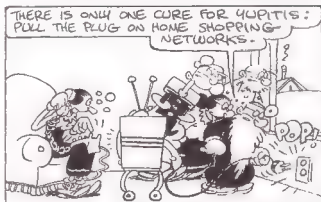
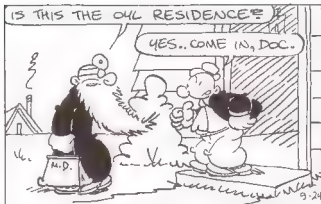
CHARGE IT.

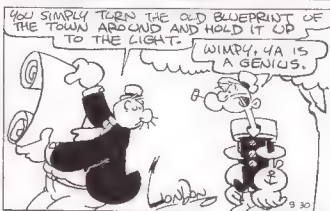
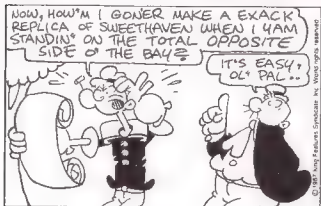
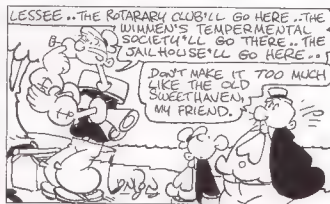
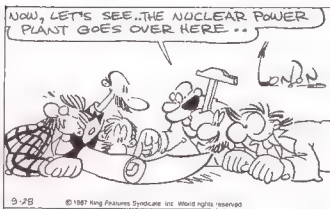
CHARGE IT.

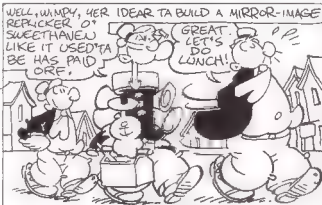
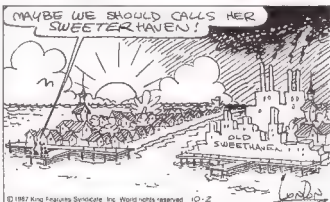
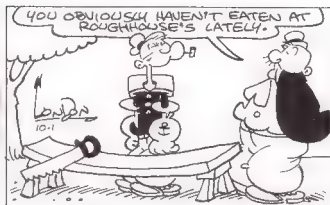
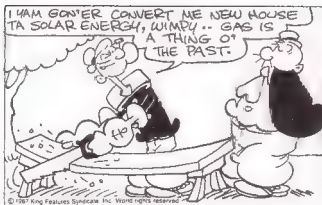


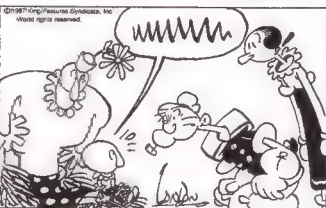
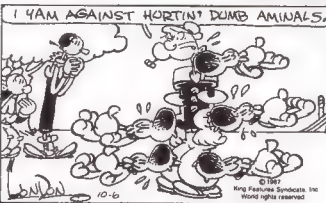
9-23

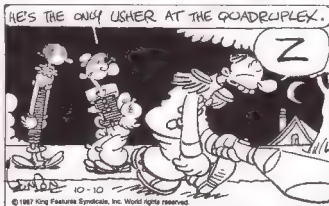
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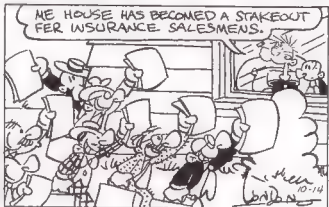
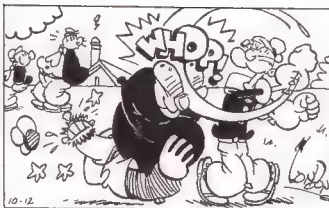
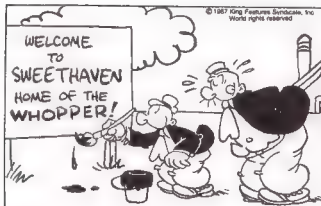


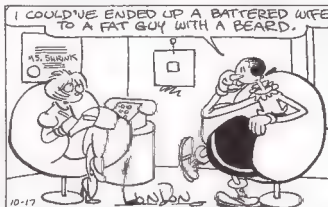
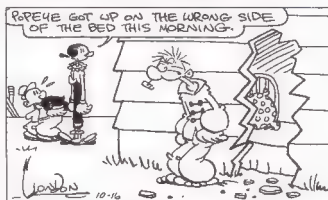
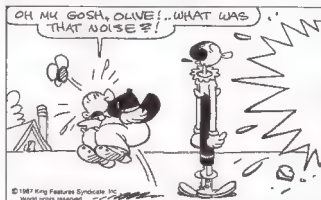
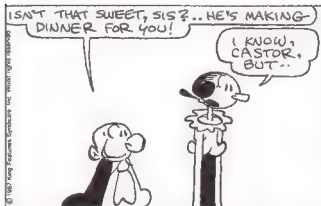


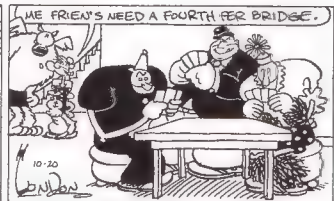
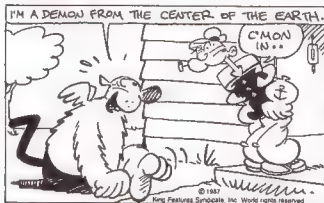
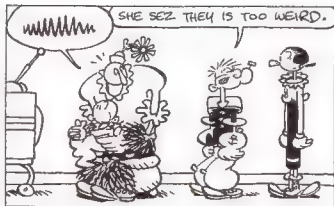


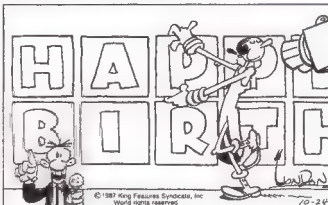
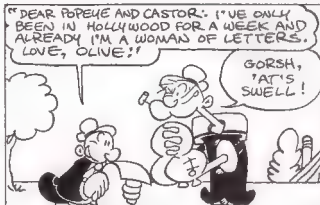
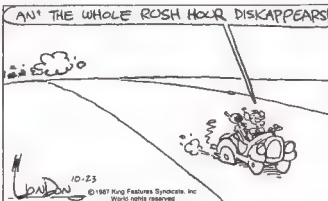
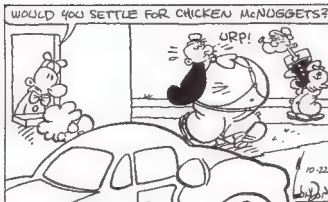
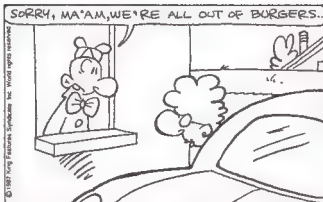












WIMPY AND I ARE ALL DRESSED AND READY TO ACCOMPANY SIR POMEROY ON HIS NEXT EXPEDITION, POPEYE...HOW DO WE LOOK?



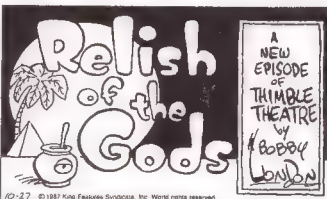
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10-26

ARE YA SURE YOU GUYS AIN'T RELATED?

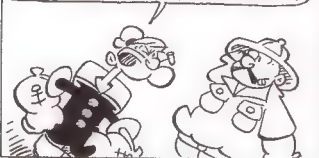


WIMPY'S TASTE BUDS ARE THE MOST EDUCATED AND EXPERIENCED IN ALL OF SWEET HAVEN, POPEYE...THAT'S WHY I'VE ASKED HIM TO ACCOMPANY ME ON A SEARCH FOR AN ANCIENT RECIPE KNOWN AS..



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JUS' WHERE DOES YA THINK HER GONER FIND THIS ANCIENT RECIPE FER HAMBURGER RELISH, SIR POMEROXY?



WHY, BEHRANISTAN, OF COURSE.



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BEHRANISTAN IS ONE OF THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY
DICTATORSHIPS IN THE MIDDLE EAST, POPEYE...
IT'S GOING TO BE AWFULLY HARD TO FIND
A CREW THAT WILL GO THERE, EVEN AMONG
THE HEARTIEST MEN HERE IN SWEETHAVEN.

I HAVE A SUGGESTION,
MR. BARNACLE, SIR...



WHY DON'T YOU SHANGHAI THEM?

MENU

London
11-2



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I REFUSES TO SHANGHAI A CREW, WIMPY-EVEN
TA GO SOMEPLACE AS DEADLY AS BEHRANISTAN
...NOW GET OUTA HERE WITH
YER CRAZY IDEARS!

VERY
WELL,
OLD
PAL.



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NOW, TELL ME AGAIN, POOPDECK, HOW THEY
USED TO SHANGHAI PEOPLE IN THE OLDEN DAYS

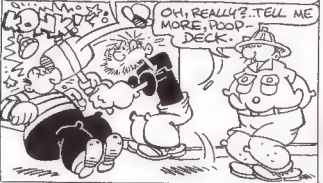
OKAY.



London
11-3

THIS IS HOW THEY SHANGHAIED ME IN '89!

OH, REALLY?...TELL ME
MORE, POOP-
DECK.



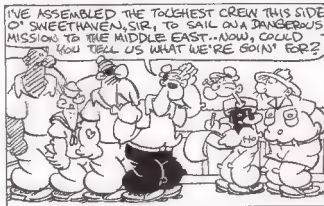
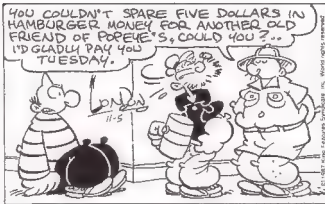
OH, MY GORSH!
-IT'S BARRISTER
BOB, THE LAWYER
FER THE
MARITIME
UNION!!

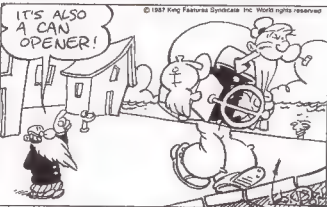
PERFECT. YOU'LL NEED
HIM WHEN HE SUES YOU
FOR ASSAULT.

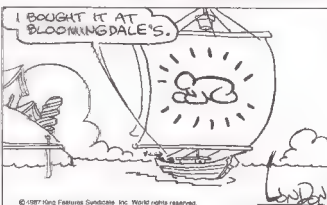
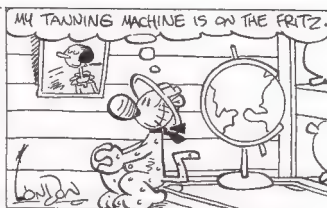
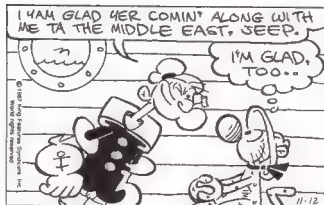


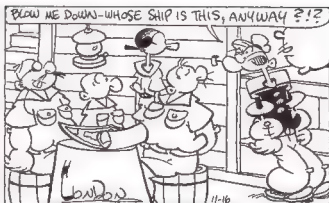
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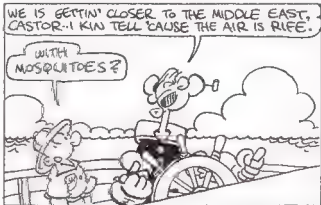
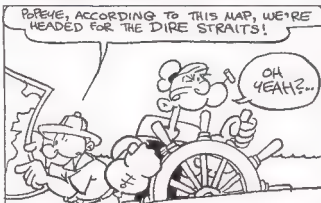
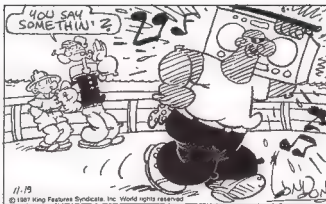
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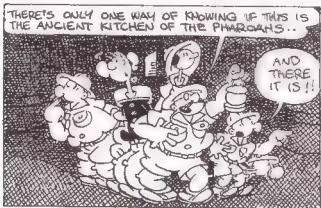


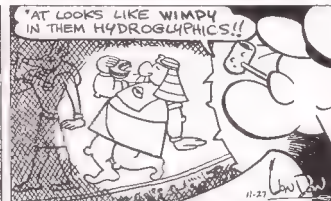
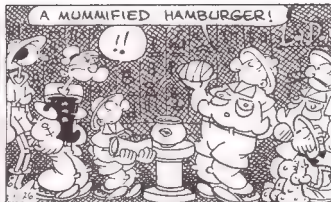
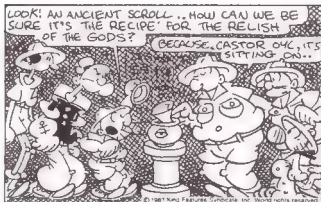


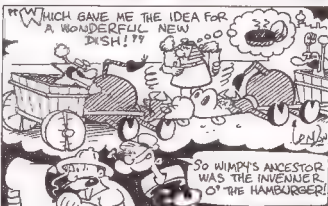
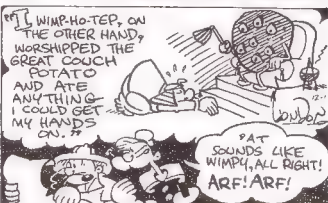
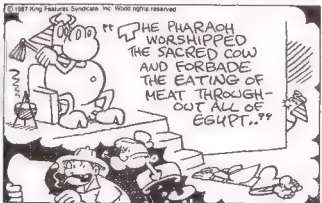
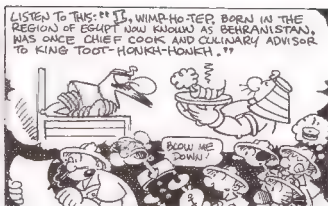
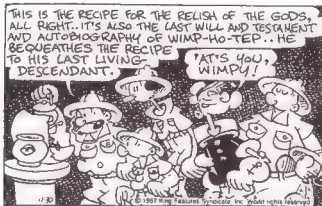










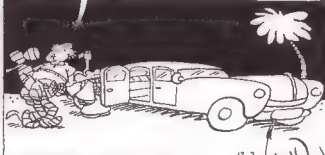




WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO THE ELDERLY I WISH YOU WOULD TELL ME WHERE WE'RE GOING, SIRRAH!



MY, MY... A STRETCH LIMOUSINE... I'VE BEEN ABDUCTED BY AN UPWARDLY MOBILE MUMMY!



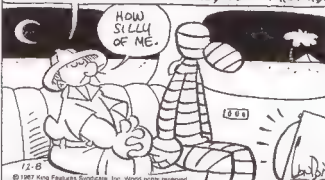
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12 7

I HATE TO BE RUDE, SIR, BUT WHAT ON EARTH DOES A MUMMY DO IN A STRETCH LIMOUSINE?



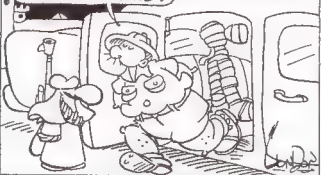
OF COURSE... HE WATCHES " \$25,000⁰⁰ PYRAMID"



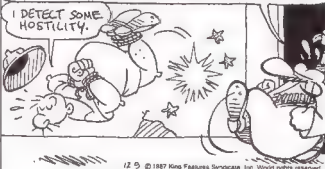
12-8

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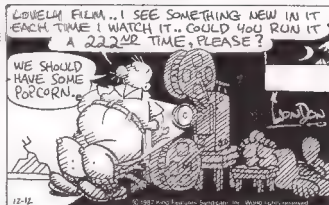
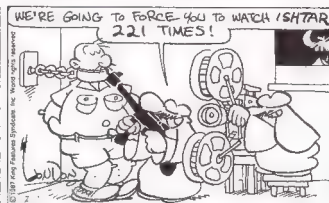
LOVELY PLACE YOU HAVE HERE, MR. MUMMY... WHEN DO WE DINE?

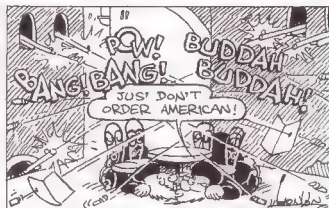


YOU'LL DINE ON RATS, IF YOU CAN FIND ANY. YOU FILTHY, FAT, MEAT-EATING AMERICAN INFIDEL!

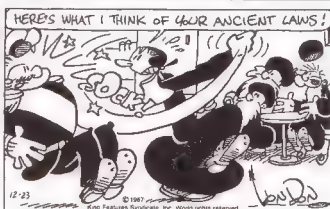
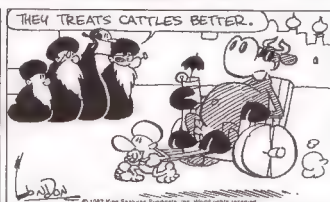


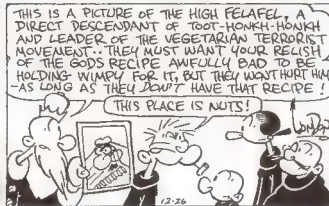
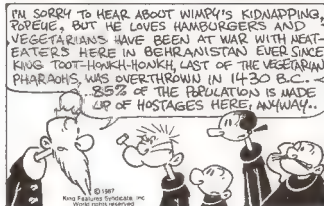
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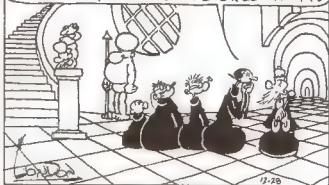


MY NAVY HAS TAKEN CARE OF YOUR SHIP, POPEYE,
AND YOUR CREW HAS BEEN QUARTERED HERE
IN MY PALACE...MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME
...YOU MUST'VE HAD A LONG JOURNEY.

YES, WE HAVE..



WHICH WAY IS THE LITTLE GIRLS' ROOM?



WE ARE VEGETARIANS HERE IN BEHRANISTAN,
YOU FILTHY, FAT AMERICAN INFIDEL!..WE
WILL KILL YOU FOR SO MUCH AS LOOKING
AT A HAMBURGER!!



HAMBURGER?...MY GOOD MAN,
I DESPISE HAMBURGER.

SPINACH
IS MY
WEAKNESS.



I HAS TA KNOW WHY THEM TERRORISKS WANTS
OUR RELISH O' THE GODS RECIPE SO BAD
SO'S I ASK'DED SIR POMEROY AN'
ROUGH HOUSE TA COOK UP A
BATCH O' THE STUFF.



ONE MORE CRACK ABOUT JULIA CHILD AND YOU'RE HISTORY.



THE FILTHY, FAT AMERICAN INFIDEL REFUSES TO TELL US THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE RELISH OF THE GODS SO WE HAVE PUT HOT BAMBOO SHOOTS UNDER HIS FINGERNAILS!



DELICIOUS BAMBOO SHOOTS, AHMED.

DO YOU HAVE ANY SOY SAUCE?



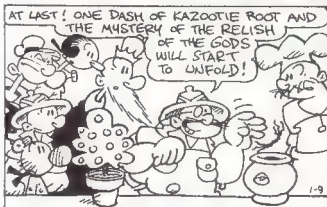
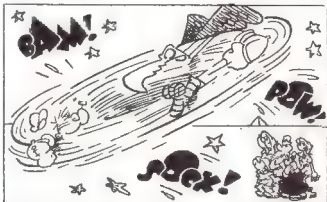
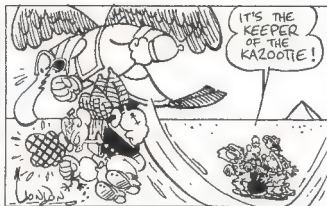
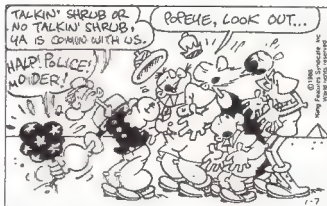
..A SMIDGEN OF ALFALFA..A PINCH OF CHAMOMILE..PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY, THYME AND A DASH OF KAZOOTIE ROOT!

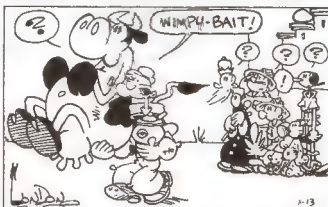
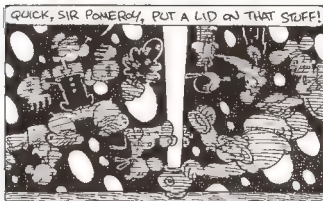
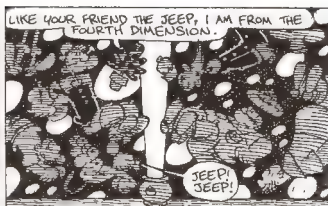
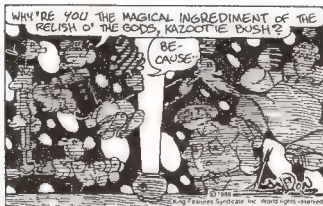


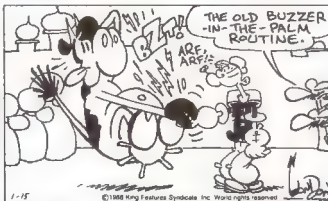
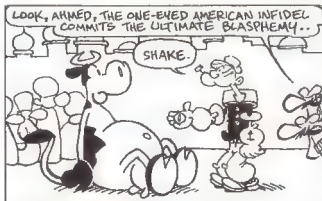
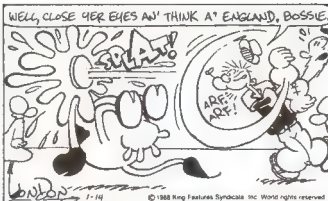
SOON WE WILL KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE RELISH OF THE GODS, AHMED.. WE HAVE FINALLY FOUND A WAY TO MAKE THE FILTHY, FAT AMERICAN INFIDEL TALK.

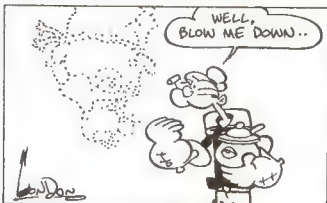


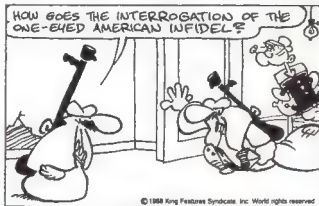
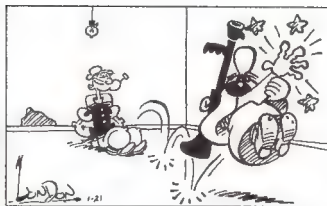
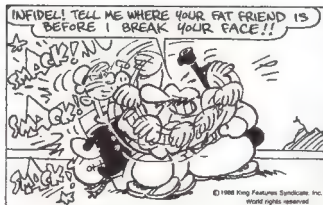


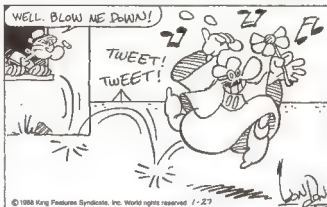
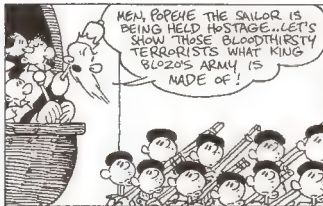


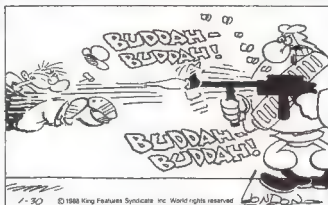
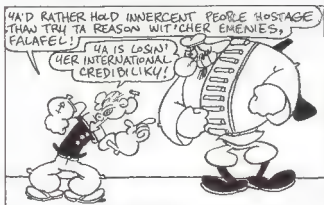
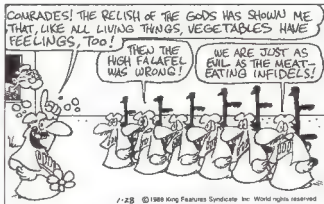


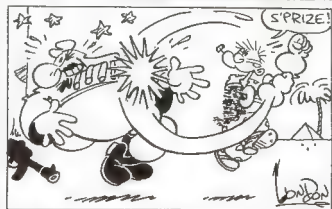
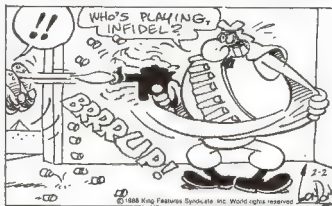
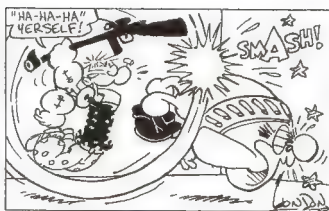
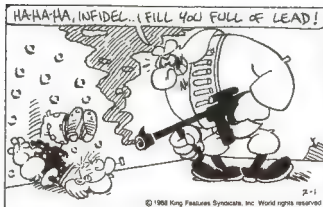


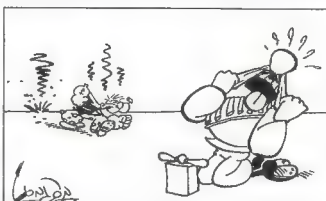
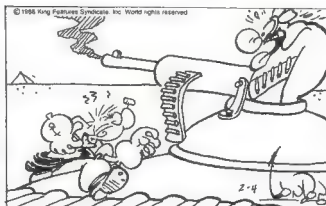
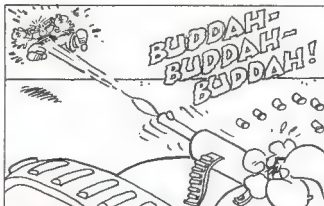


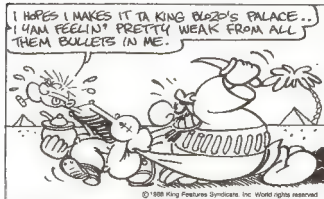
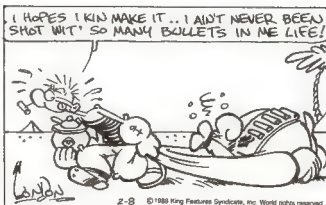
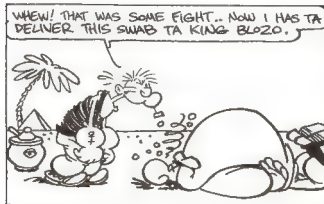


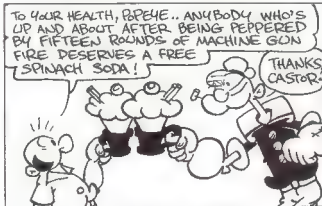
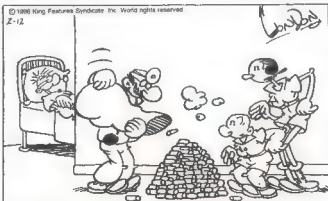
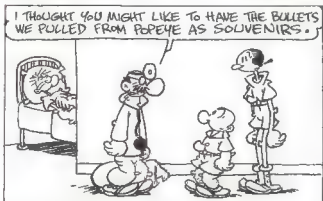
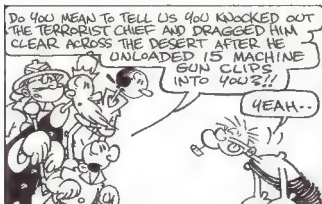


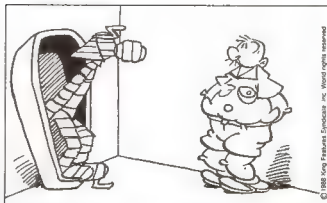


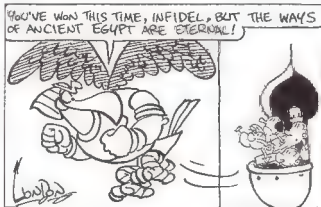
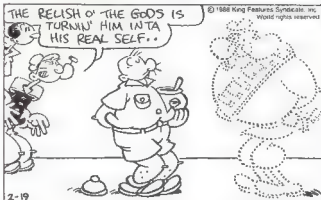












THE TERRORISKS IS GONE, MISTER AN' MUSSUS
HOSTAGE..YA IS FREE TA
ROAM THE COUNTRYSIDE!



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WHERE ARE MY TRAVELERS CHECKS?
I HOPE I AIN'T DONE THE
WRONG THING.



2-22

I THINK I'LL BE STAYING BEHIND HERE IN
BEHRANISTAN, POPEYE..



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IT'S GOING TO BE A WHILE BEFORE THE
PHAROAH MAKES HIS NEXT MOVE.



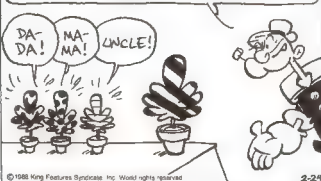
2-23

TAKE ME WITH YOU!
I WANT TO SEE
AMERICA!

YA DOESN'T REALLY
WANNA DO THAT,
KAZOOTIE BUSH..



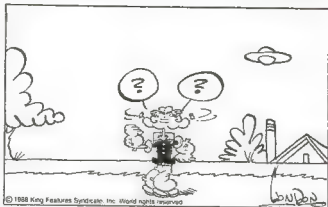
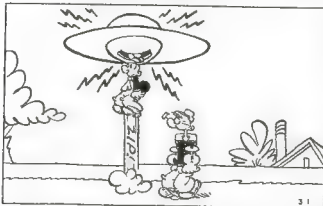
YA HAS A FAMBLY TA TAKE CARE A'!

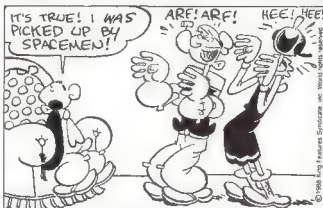
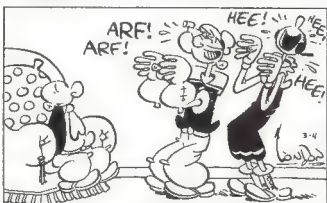


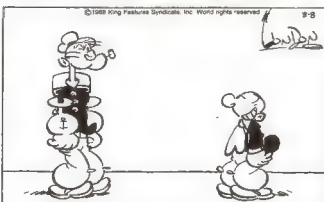
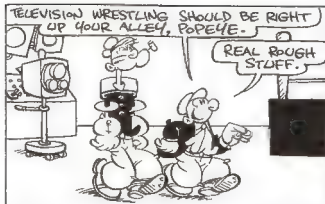
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2-24

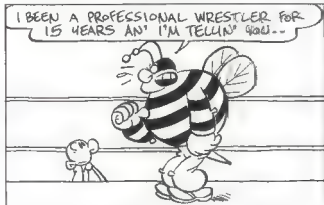
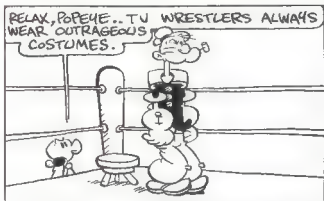
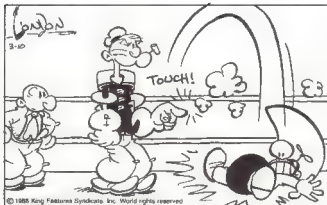
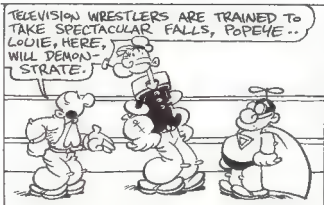


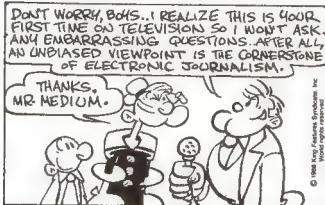
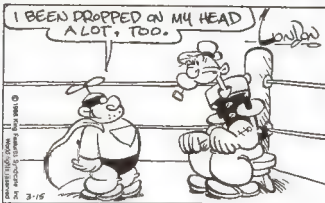
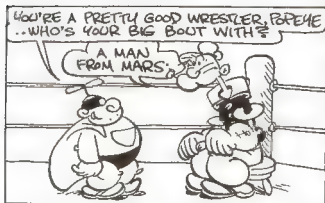
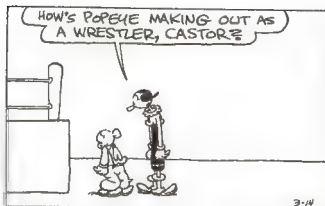


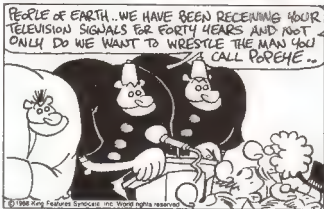


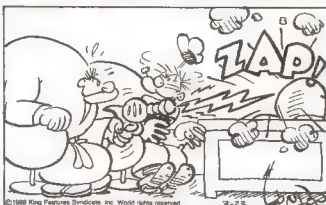
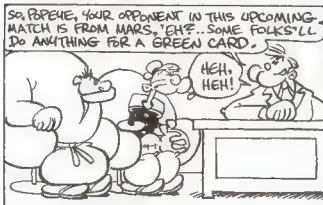
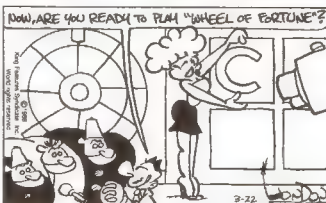
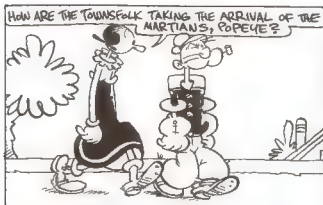


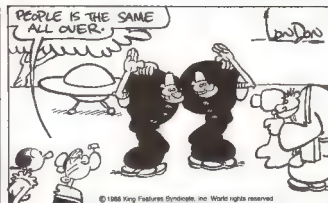
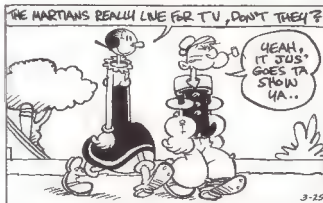
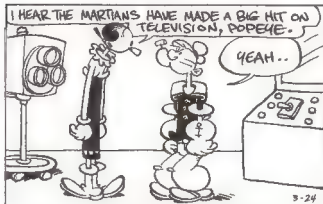
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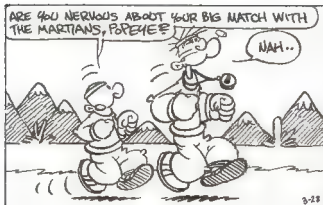


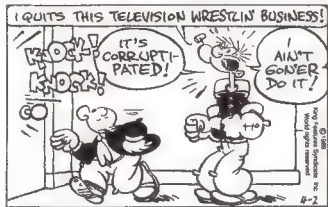
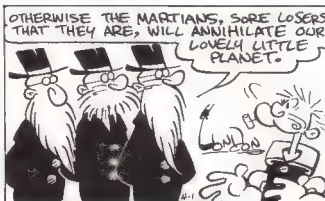
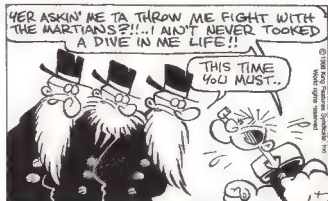
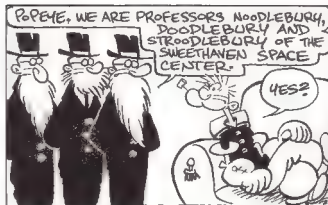


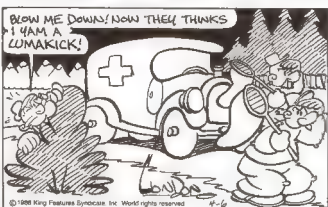
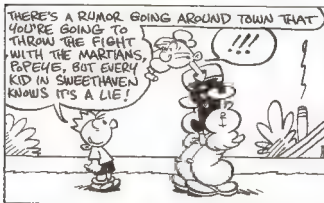


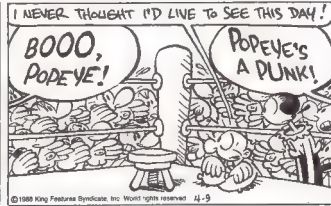
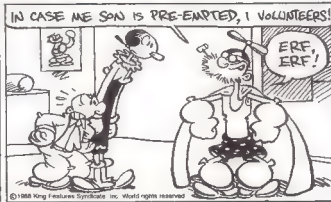
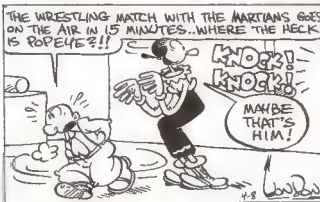
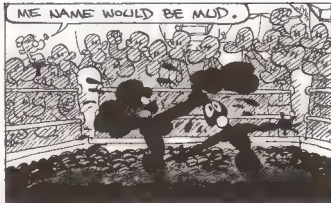


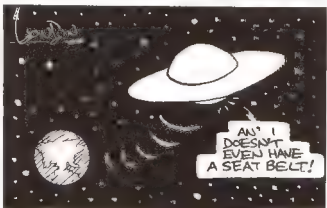
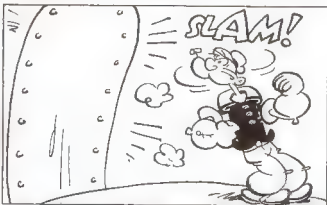
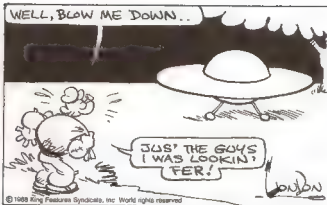


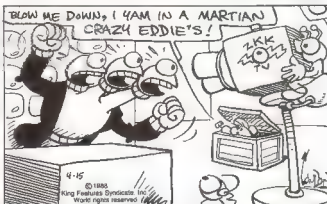
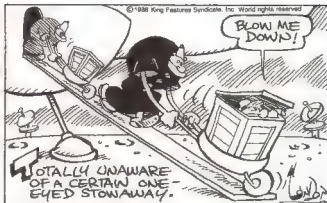


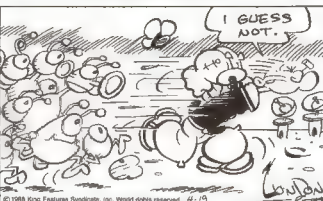


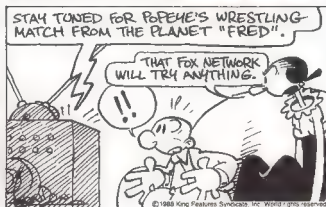
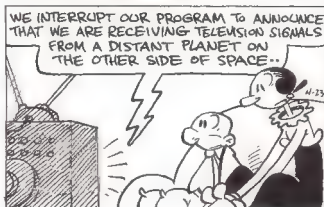
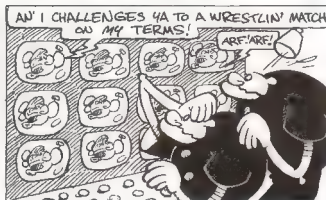
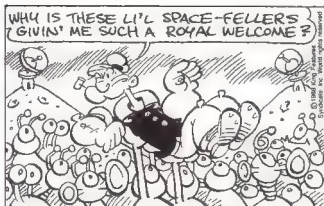


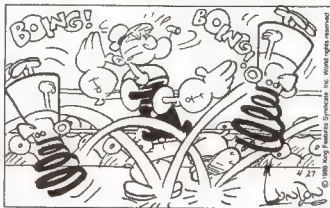
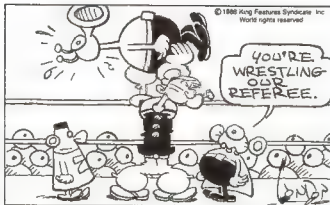
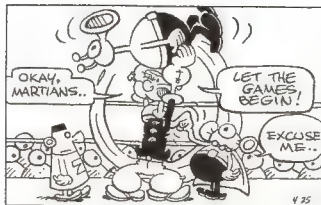


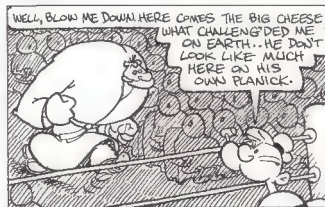
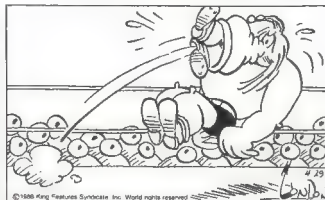
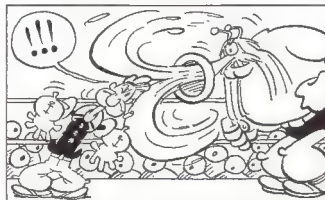
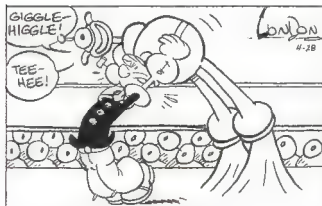


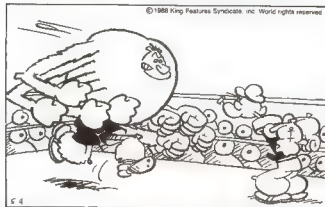
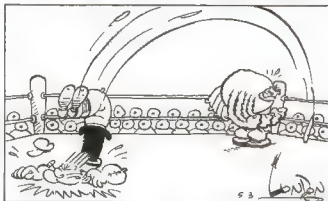
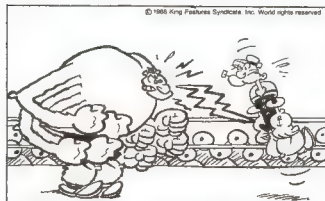
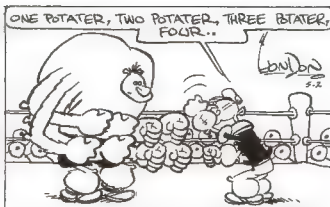
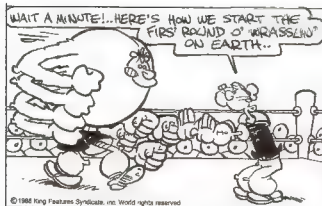


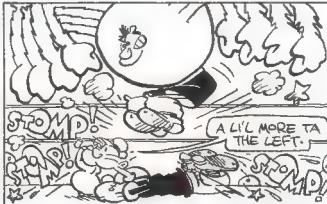
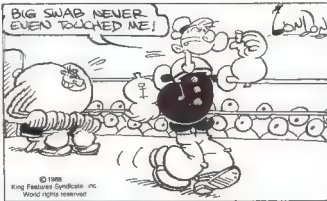
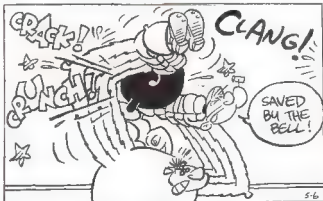
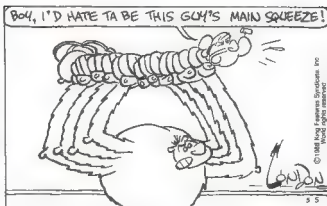
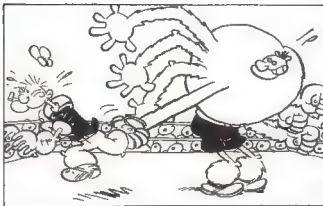


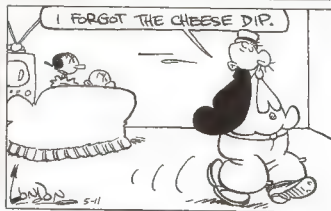
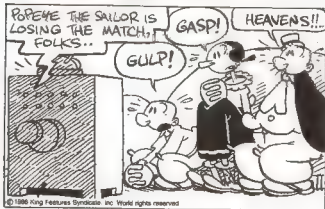
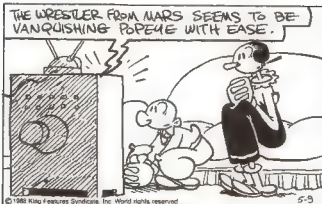


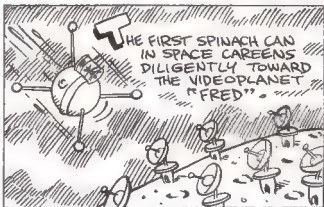
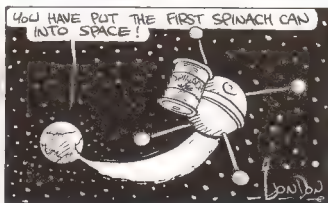
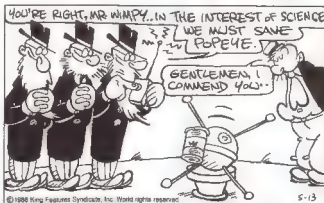


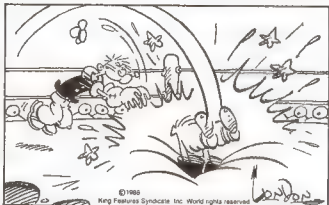
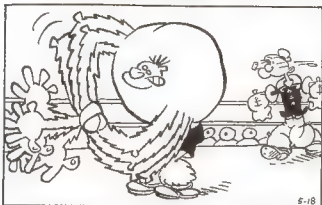
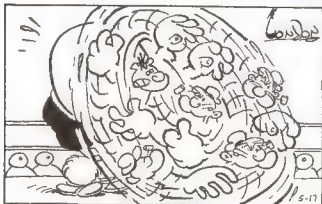
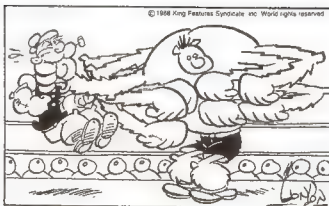


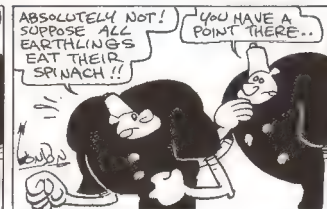
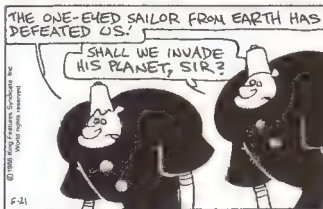
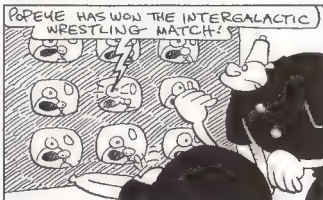
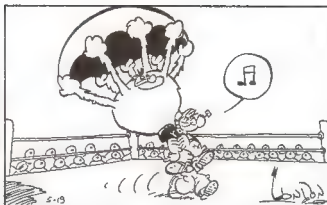
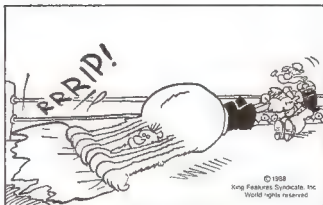


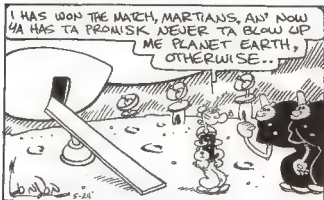
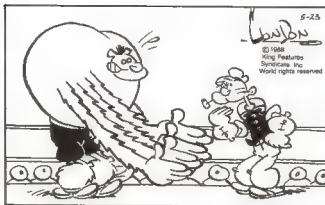
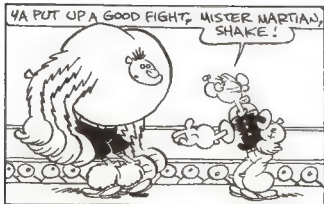


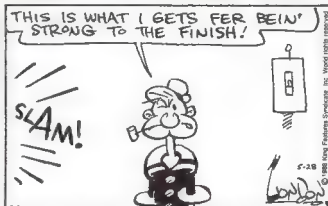
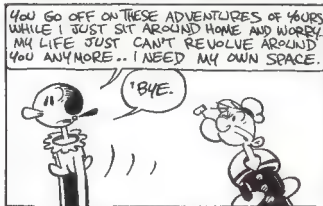
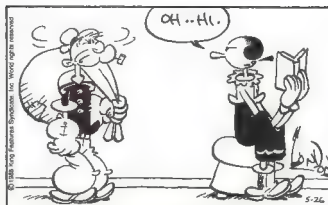


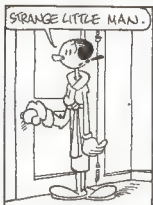
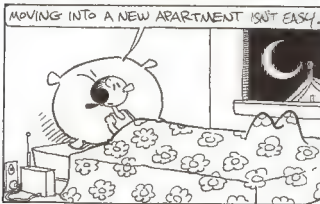


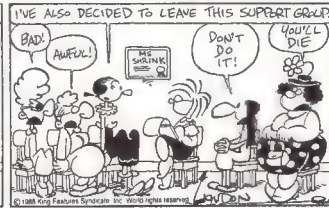
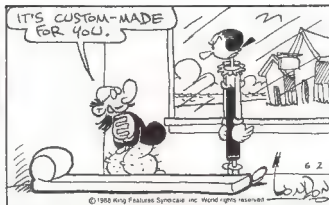
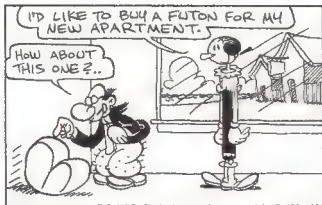


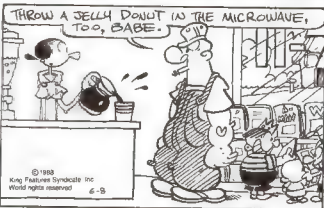
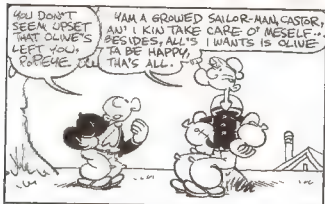
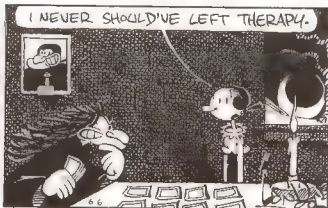
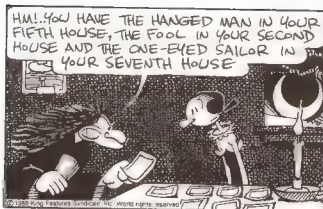


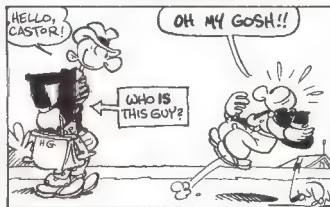
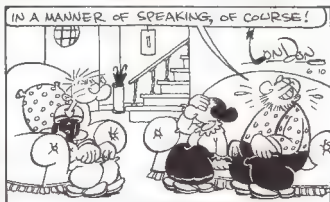


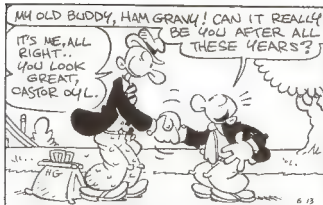


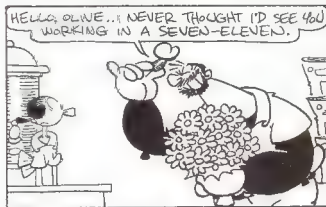
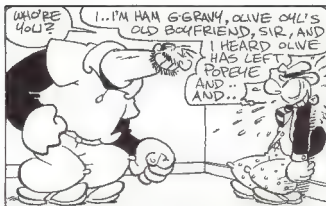












SORRY, BLUTO, BUT I WON'T GO OUT WITH YOU... I LEFT POPEYE TO FIND MYSELF, NOT TO DATE OTHER GUYS.



YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MUCH CABLE TELEVISION!



IF YOU DON'T GO OUT WITH ME AGAIN, I'LL TEAR THIS PLACE APART!

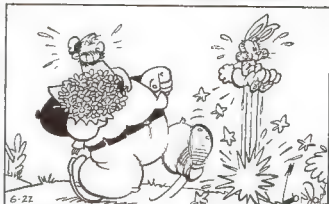
YOU CAN'T DO THAT... THIS IS THE ONLY ALL-NIGHT STORE IN SWEET-HAVEN.

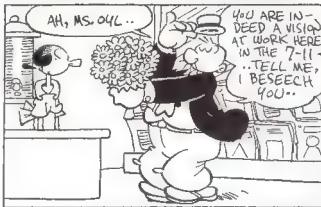
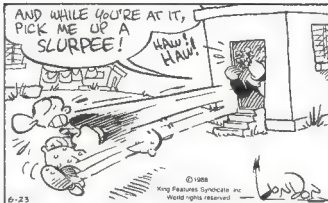


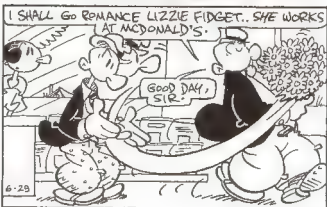
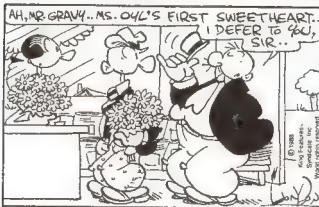
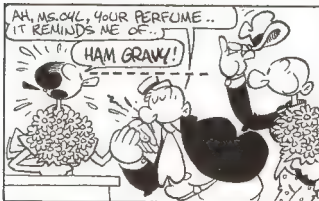
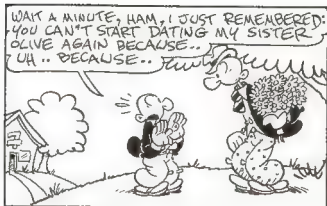
SHE HAS ME THERE!



BLUTO IS TAKING MY REJECTION OF HIM FAIRLY WELL... MAYBE HE'S CHANGED AFTER ALL.







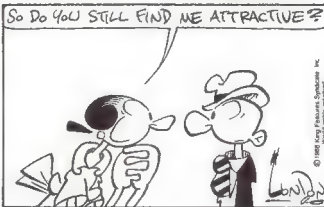


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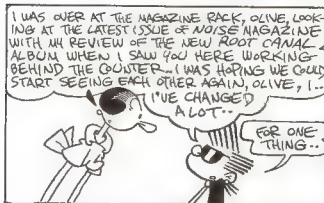
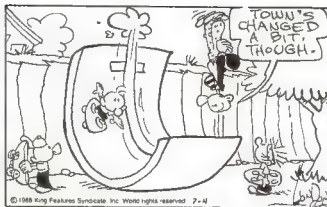
C. 30

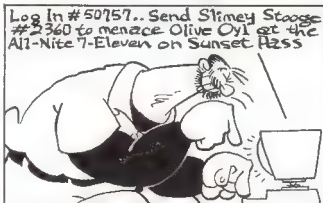
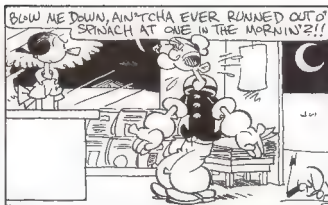


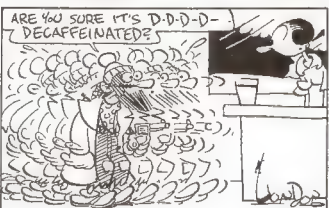
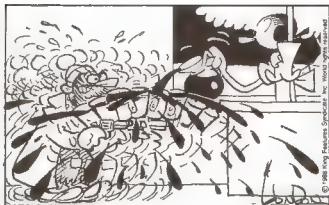
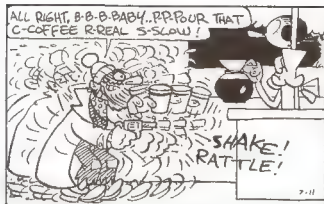
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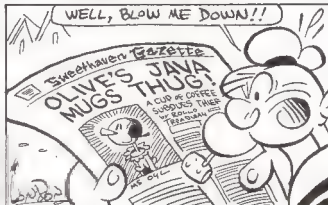
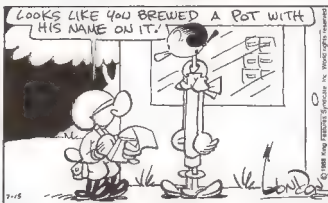
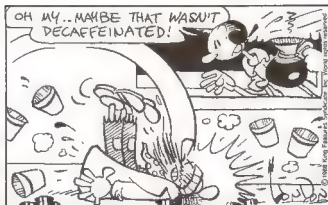


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BLOW ME DOWN!... OLIVE OYL'S COFFEE POISONED A BANDIT WHAT HELD 'ER UP AT THE 7-ELEVEN!



7-18

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN

CALL THE
CHEMICAL WARFARE
DEPARTMENT
AT ONCE!!

YES, GENERAL BUNZO!



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THIS WOMAN OLIVE OYL MADE A POT OF COFFEE THAT POISONED A HOLD-UP MAN...AS SCIENTISTS, YOU MUST GET THE FORMULA AND HAND IT OVER TO THE MILITARY FOR THE GOOD OF THE FREE WORLD.

YES, GENERAL BUNZO.



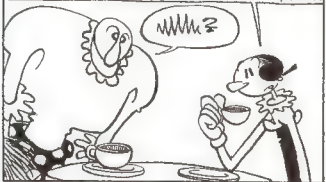
BY GEORGE, I SHOULD
GET A PROMOTION
FOR THIS!!

BUNZO
FOR
PRESIDENT

7-19

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I HAD A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE LAST NIGHT, ALICE.

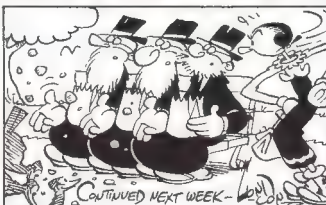
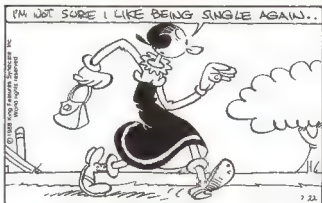
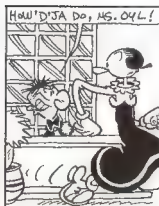


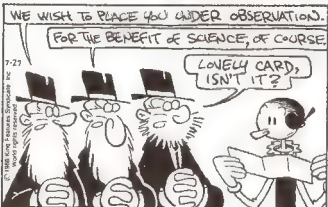
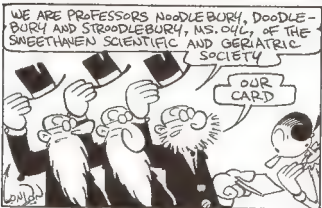
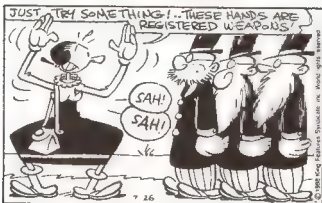
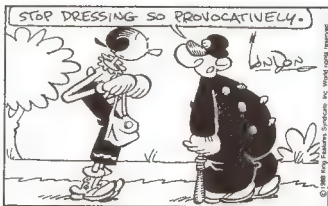
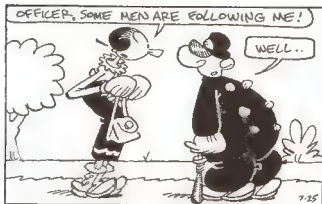
I DREAMT THAT I WAS TRAPPED ON A
SINGLES' CRUISE WITH DR. RUTH.

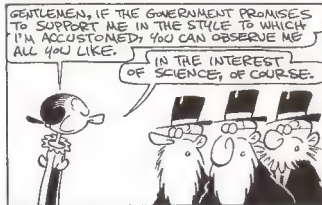
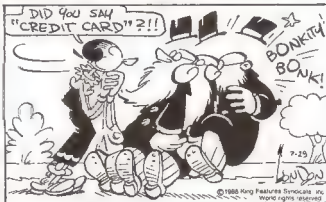
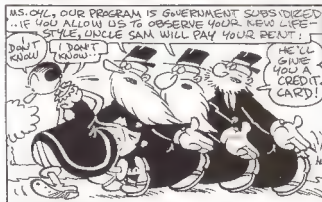
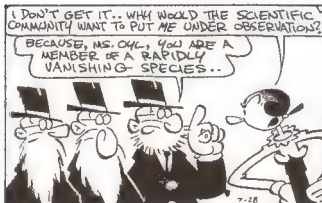


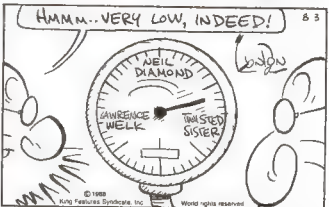
7-20

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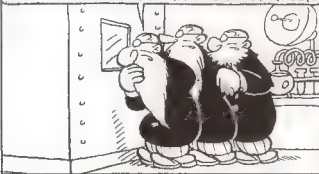




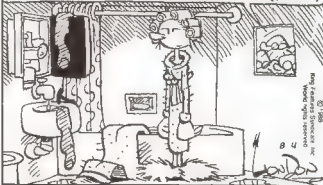




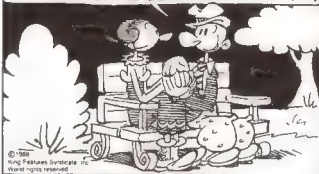
GENTLEMEN, THIS IS AMAZING.. OLIVE OYL HAS BEEN IN OUR ISOLATION TANK FOR OVER A WEEK.



AND SHE STILL WON'T CLEAN UP THE BATHROOM!



OLIVE, WHY ON EARTH ARE YOU OUT SPOONING WITH ME AFTER I'VE BEEN GONE FOR SO LONG?



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FOR THE BENEFIT OF SCIENCE!



OLIVE, IT'S VERY NOBLE OF YOU TO ALLOW THOSE NUTTY OLD SCIENTISTS TO OBSERVE YOUR NEW LIFE AS A SWINGING SINGLE, BUT..



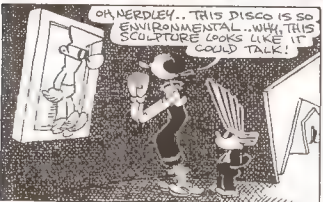
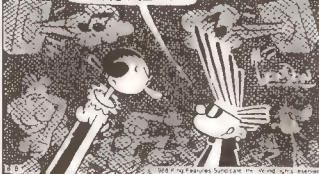
DO THEY HAVE TO FOLLOW YOU EVERYWHERE?!!



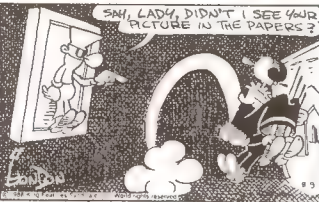
NOW REMEMBER, MS. OYL..DATE AS MANY MEN AS YOU LIKE, DANCE YOUR NIGHTS AWAY..BUT IF YOU GIVE UP YOUR STATUS AS A SINGLE WOMAN BY COHABITING OR GETTING MARRIED THE GOVERNMENT WILL AUTOMATICALLY WITHDRAW ITS SUPPORT!



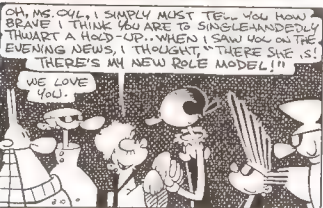
DON'T WORRY..FEDERAL SUBSIDIES TURN ME ON.



OH,NERDLEY.. THIS DISCO IS SO ENVIRONMENTAL...WHY THIS SCULPTURE LOOKS LIKE IT COULD TALK!

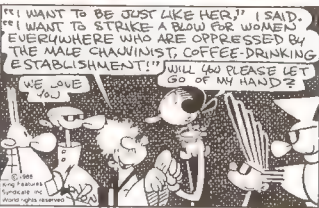


SAH, LADY, DIDN'T I SEE YOUR PICTURE IN THE PAPERS?



OH, MS. OYL, I SIMPLY MUST TELL YOU HOW BRAVE I THINK YOU ARE TO SINGLE-HANDEDLY THWART A HOLD-UP..WHEN I SAW YOU ON THE EVENING NEWS, I THOUGHT, "THERE SHE IS! THERE'S MY NEW ROLE MODEL!"

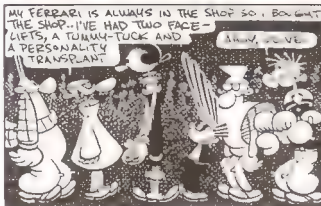
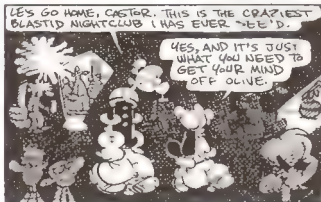
WE LOVE YOU.

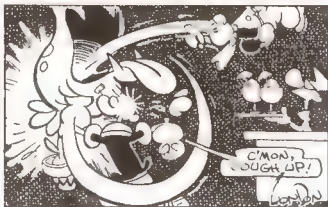
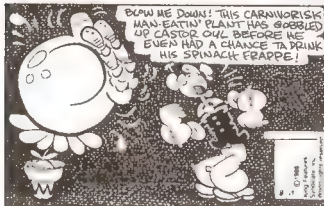
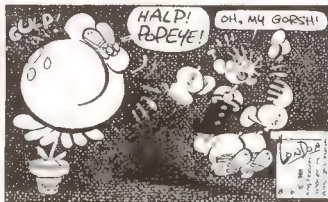
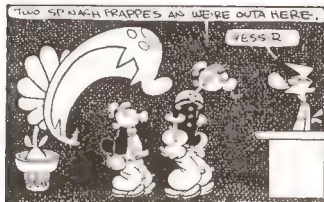
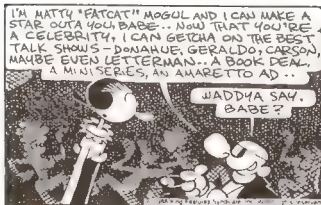


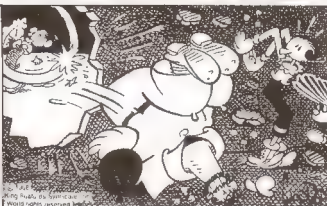
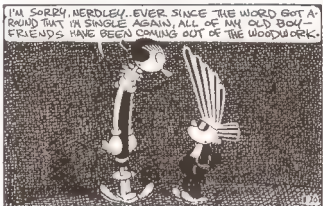
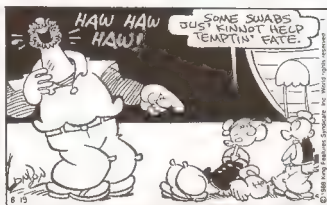
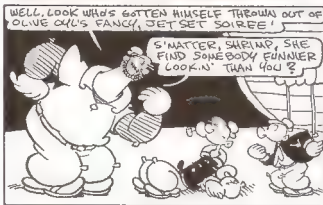
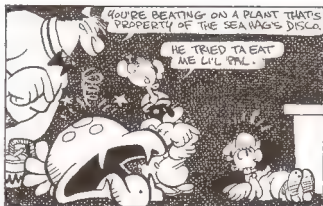
"I WANT TO BE JUST LIKE HER," I SAID. "I WANT TO STRIKE A BLOW FOR WOMEN EVERYWHERE WHO ARE OPPRESSED BY THE MALE CHAUVINIST, COFFEE-DRINKING ESTABLISHMENT!"

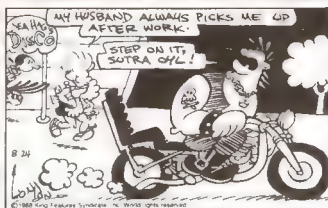
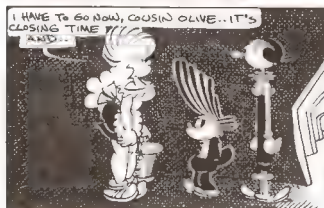
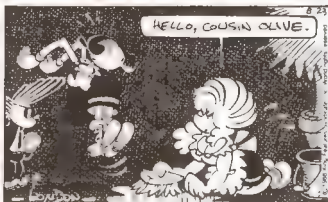
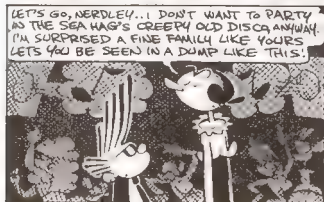
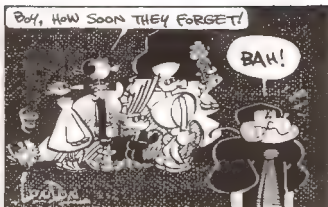
WE LOVE YOU.

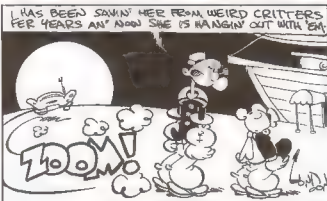
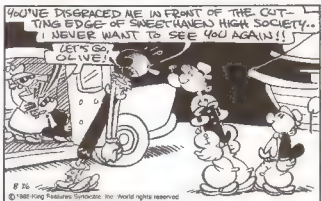
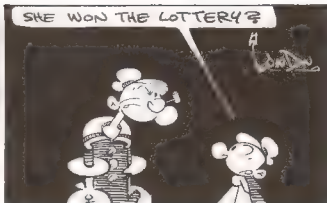
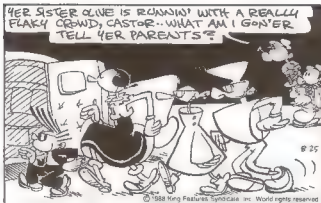
WILL YOU PLEASE LET GO OF MY HAND?

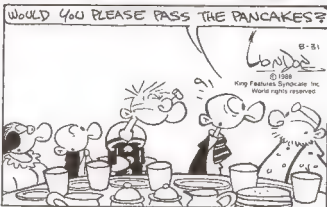
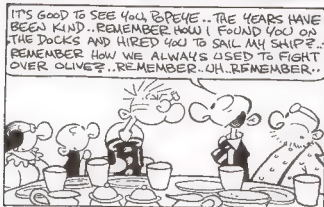
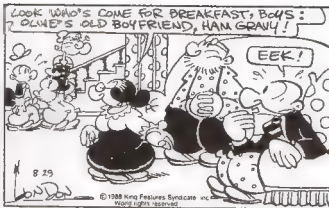




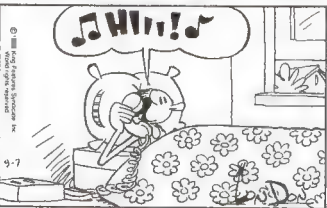


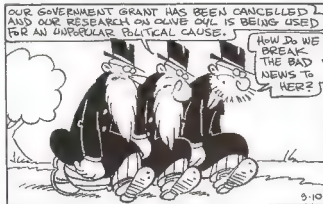
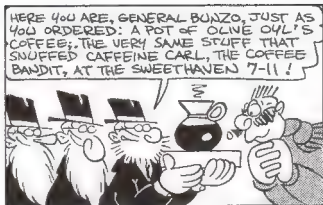












HELLO, I'M FAITH HOPELESS AND THIS IS SWEETHAVEN TODAY..WE HAVE WITH US A VERY SPECIAL GUEST..THE LAST SINGLE WOMAN IN SWEETHAVEN, OLIVE OYL!



9-12

WELL, OLIVE, I COULD JUST SCRATCH YOUR EYES OUT BUT WELCOME TO OUR SHOW, ANYWAY!

HAHA!

LET ME OUT OF HERE!

HAHA!



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SO TELL OUR MILLIONS OF TELEVISION VIEWERS WHAT YOUR LIFE WAS LIKE BEFORE YOU WERE SINGLE, OLIVE.

WELL, I HAD TO LEARN 101 WAYS TO COOK SPINACH, 201 WAYS TO DODGE CREDITORS ON TUESDAYS...



9-13

I HAD TO KEEP POOPDECK PAPPY OUT OF JAIL, SHOP FOR GOONS AND JEEPS AND DEAL WITH A BABY WHO CRAWLS AROUND TOWN IN HIS NIGHTGOWN QUOTING KIERKEGAARD.

JUST YOUR AVERAGE HOUSEWIFE.



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NOW, OLIVE, YOU WERE IN THE NEWS RECENTLY FOR STOPPING A HOLD-UP WHERE YOU WORK AT THE SWEETHAVEN 7-11..TELL OUR VIEWERS HOW THE DIRTY LITTLE THUG MET HIS END.



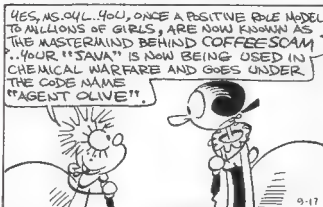
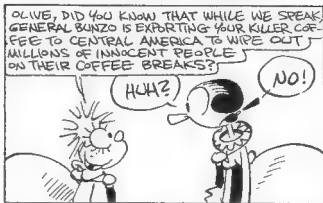
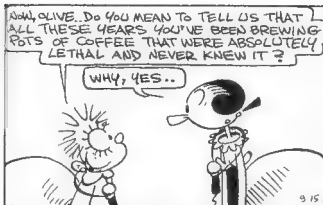
9-14

HE DRANK MY COFFEE.

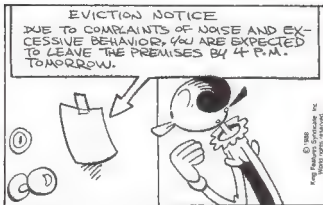
NOW WHAT COULD BE MORE AMERICAN THAN THAT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN?

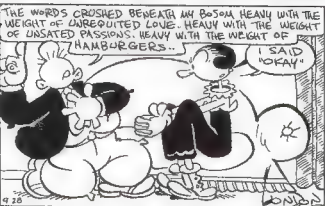
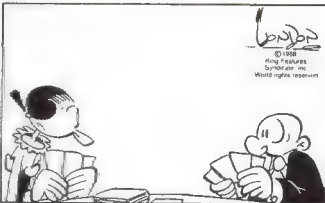
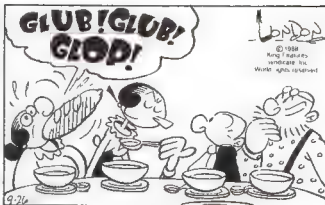
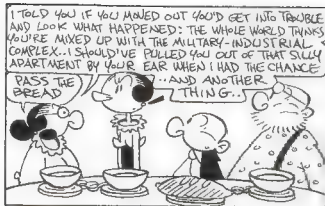


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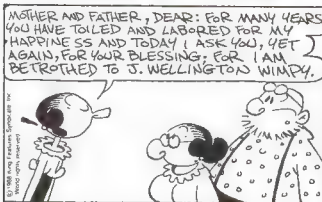




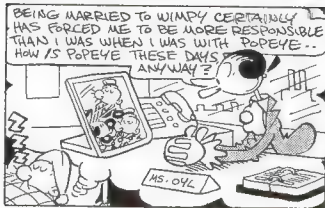








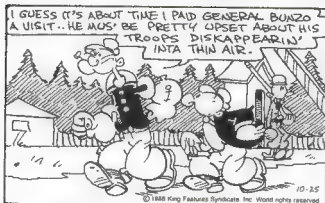
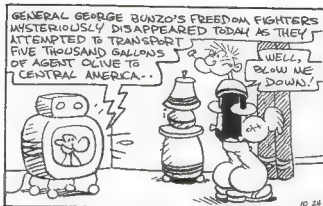












WE NEVER MADE IT TO CENTRAL AMERICA, GENERAL, SIR... WE WERE BARELY OUT OF SWEETHAVEN WHEN, SUDDENLY, THE NEXT THING WE KNEW, OUR UNIFORMS AND THE TANKERS CARRYING THE AGENT OLIVE WERE ALL GONE.



COMMUNISTS!! THERE ARE COMMUNISTS IN SWEETHAVEN!!

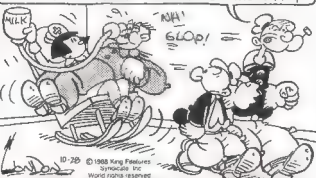


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DON'T TELL ME TO TAKE IT EASY!! THERE ARE COMMUNISTS IN SWEETHAVEN!! THE ENEMY IS WITHIN!! WHAT ARE YOU, A HIPPIE?!! OR MAYBE YOU'RE ONE OF THEM!!!



NOW I KNOWS WHY I JOIN'DED THE NAVY.



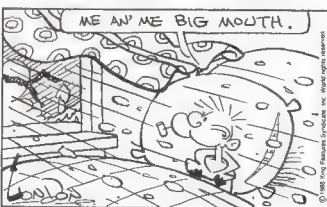
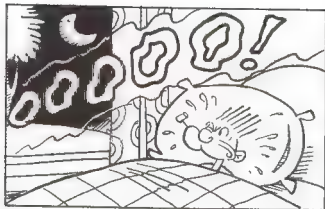
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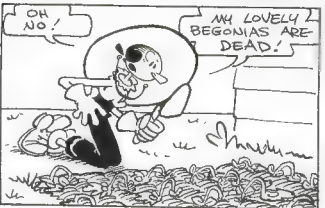
10-29



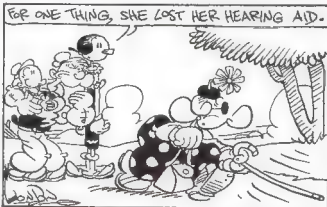
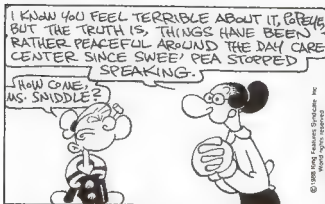
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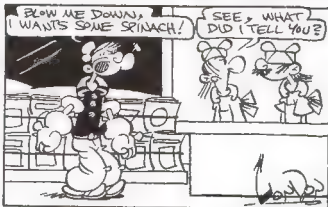
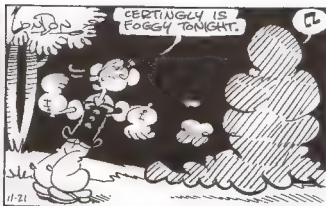


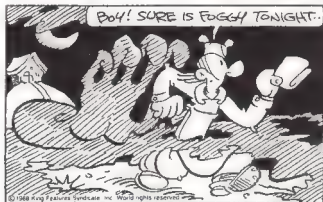
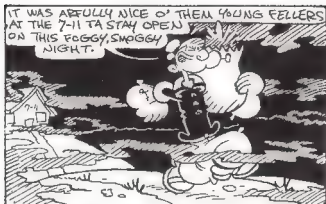








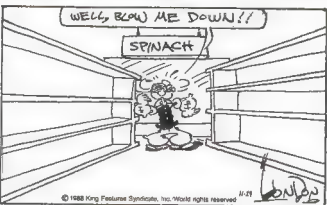
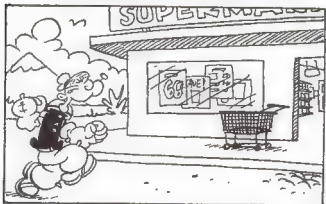






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11-28



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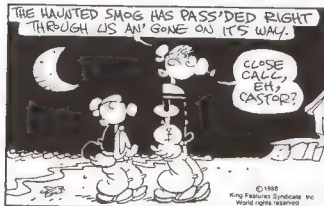
11-29



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11-30











I DON'T THINK EVEN MY BRILLIANT GENIUS FOR INVENTION CAN HELP LITTLE SWEET PEA .. IN THE MEANTIME, HOWEVER..

GLOP!



I BROUGHT HIM A SCALE MODEL OF CHERNOBYL

GLOP!

NOW, JUST A MINUTE!



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SINCE A SMOG CLOUD FILLED WITH THE POWERFUL DEFOLIANT "AGENT OLIVE" HAS HIT SWEETHAVEN, OUR MAJOR CASH CROP-SPINACH-HAS BEEN TOTALLY DESTROYED..



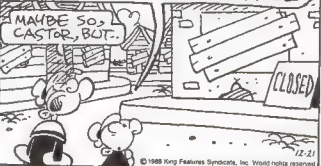
HOWEVER, THE SMOG HAS NOT DESTROYED OUR MAJOR CASH CROP CONSUMER.

AHOY



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HARD TIMES CERTAINLY HAVE HIT SWEETHAVEN WITH A VENGEANCE

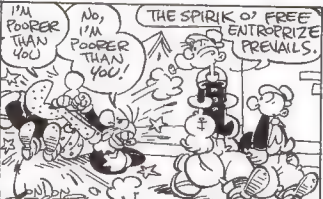


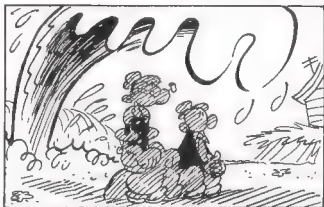
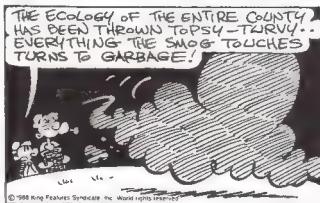
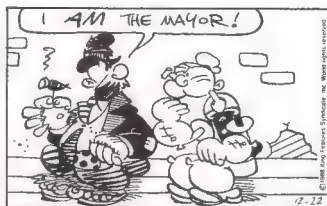
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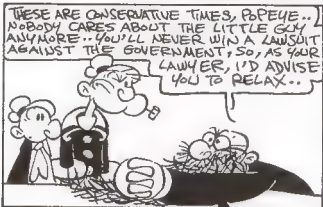
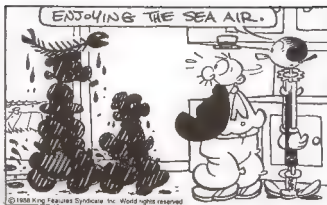
I'M POORER THAN YOU

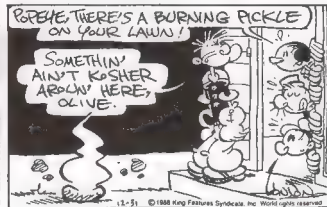
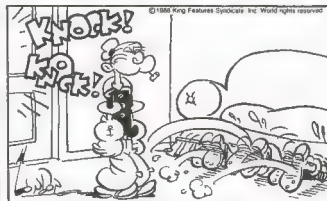
No, I'M POORER THAN YOU!

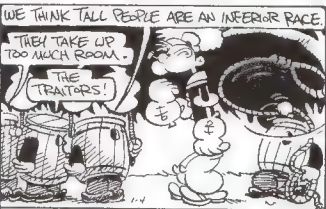
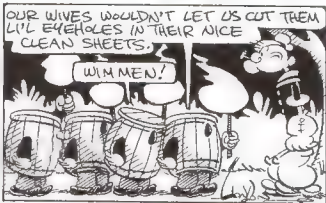
THE SPIRIT O' FREE ENTREPRIZE PREVAILS.

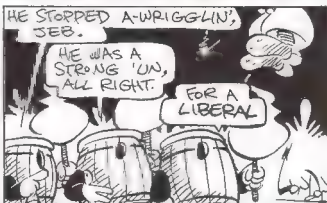
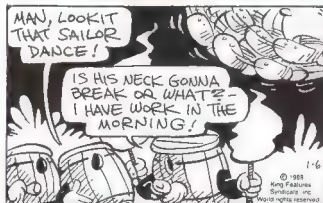


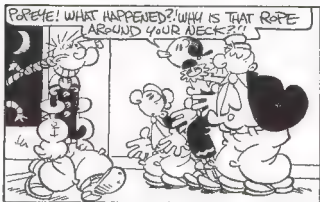
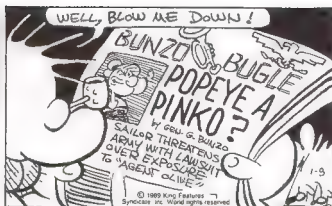


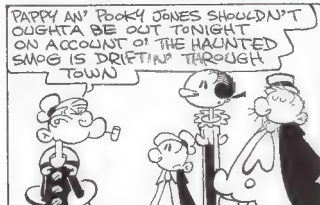
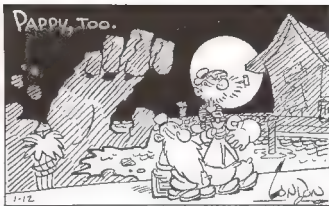




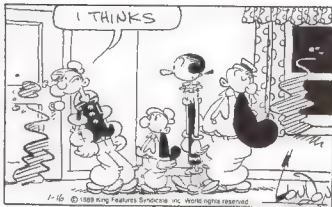




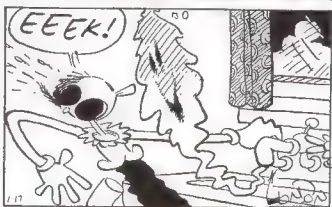


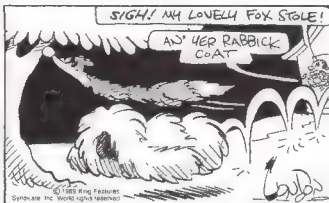


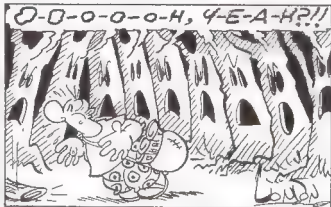
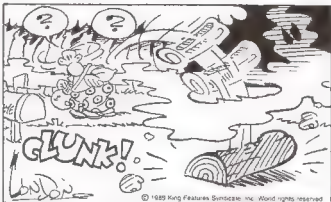
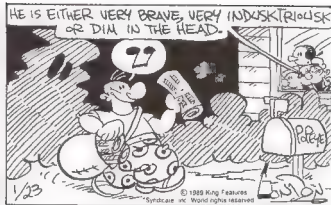
DON'T WORRY, FOLKS...SO LONG AS YA STAYS IN-
DOORS, YER SAFE FROM THE HAUNTED SMOG...

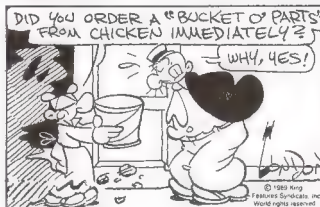
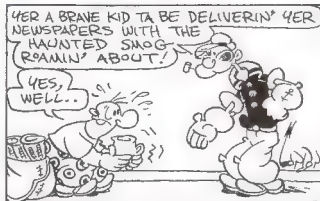


WELL, YOU CAN STAND HERE AND SHAKE
OVER YOUR HAUNTED SMOG ALL YOU
WANT... I'M GOING TO THE KITCHEN
FOR A DRINK OF
WATER.





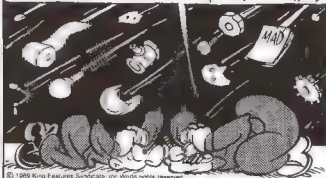




GENERAL BUNZO, NASA HAS REPORTED
TONS OF SPACE JUNK FALLING THROUGH
A HOLE IN THE LOWER STRATOSPHERE
MADE BY THE "HAUNTED SMOG".



'BETTER NOT TELL POPEYE ABOUT THIS



WHAT'RE THEM THAR NOISES I'M A-
HEARIN', PAW?



BUT IT SHORE AIN'T SPINACH !!

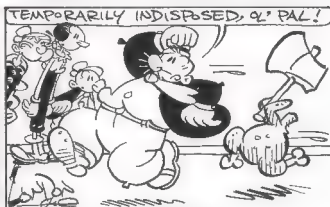
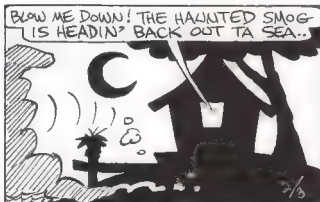
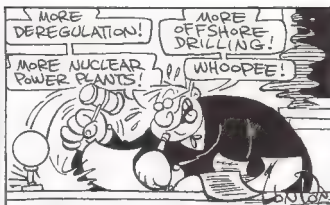


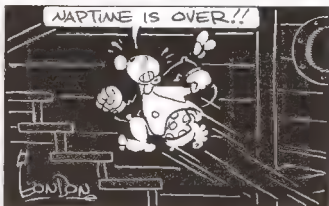
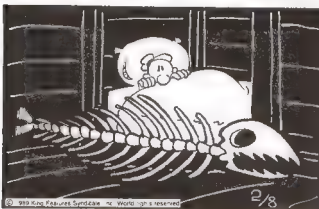
SAPPO, I FINALLY GOT THE COSMETICS
INDUSTRY TO UNDERWRITE MY LATEST
EXPERIMENT AND IT WAS GOING
FINE UNTIL THE HAUNTED SMOG
GOT INTO THE RAT CAGES..

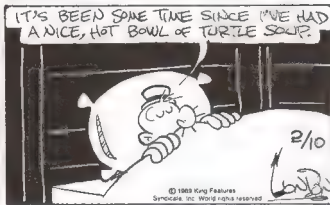
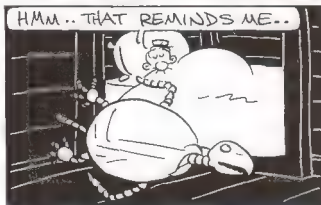
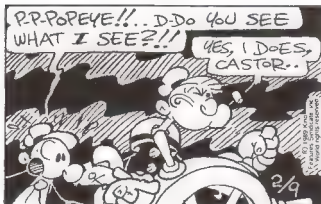


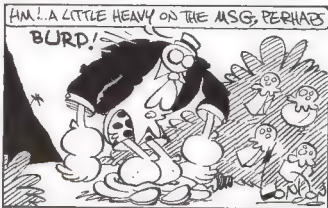
WOULD YOU PLEASE CALL OUT FOR 50
POUNDS OF (OLD)
CREAM?





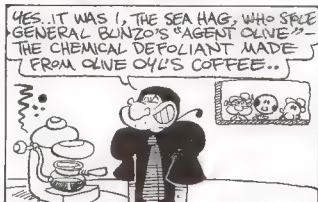


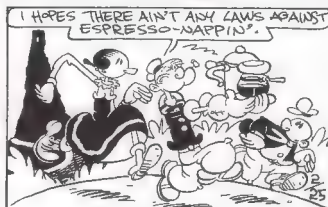
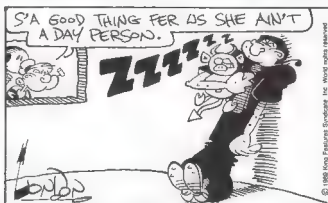


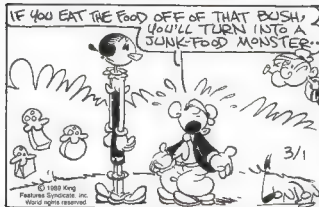
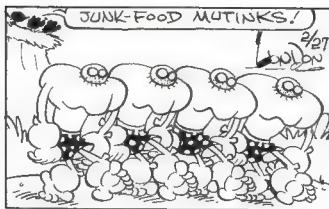




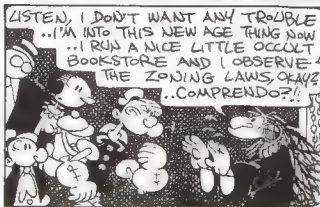
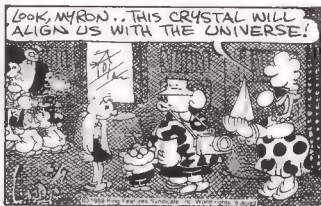
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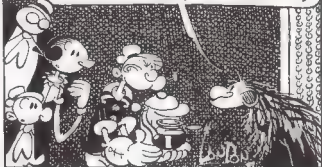


HER SISTER THE SEA HAG IS DESTROYING SWEETHAVEN WITH A HAUNTED SMOG THAT LIVES IN THIS EXPRESSO MAKER.



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WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME, A BACK-ALLEY EXORCISM?



BRING ME A FEATHER FROM THE TAIL OF BERNICE THE WHIFFLE HEN AND 3 HAIRS FROM THE HEAD OF EUGENE THE JEEP AND I CAN GET RID OF YOUR HAUNTED SMOG FOR YOU.



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BY THE WAY, WE'RE HAVING A SALE ON CONVERGENCE CRYSTALS..



NO, THANKS.

REMEMBER: I NEED A FEATHER FROM THE TAIL OF BERNICE THE WHIFFLE HEN AND 3 HAIRS FROM THE HEAD OF EUGENE THE JEEP TO RID SWEETHAVEN OF MY SISTER'S CURSE.

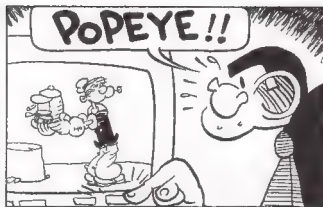


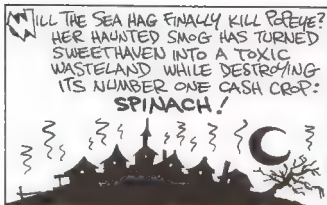
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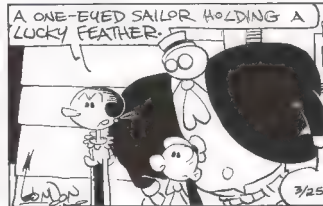
WHAT I DON'T DO FOR THE SAKE OF PUBLIC RELATIONS!

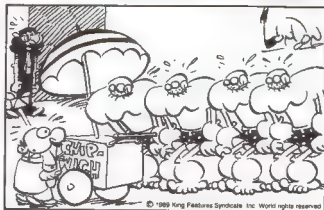
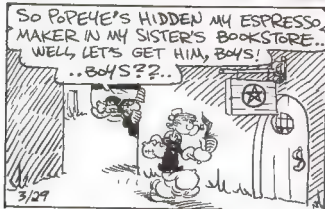
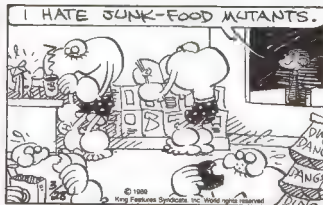


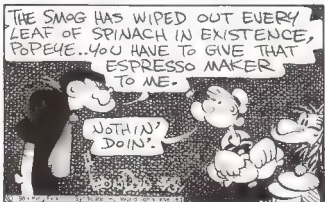


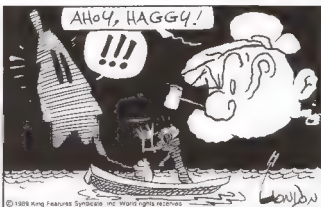
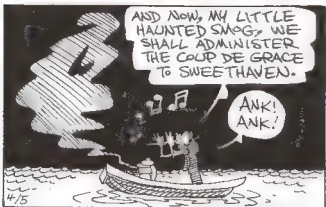
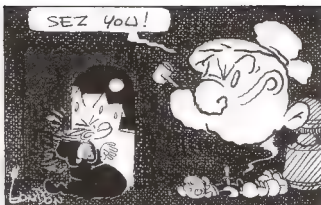


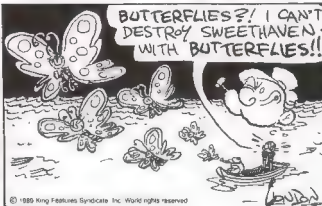


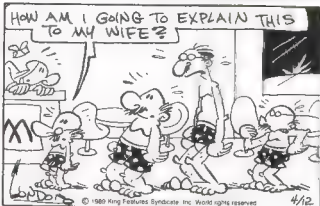
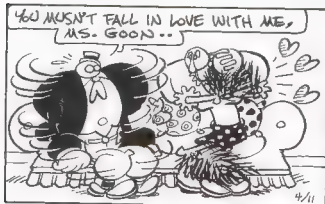
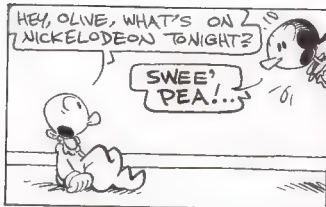


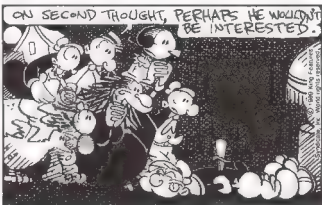
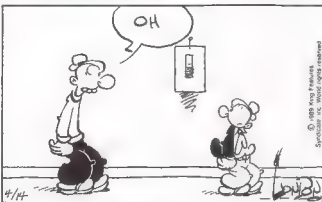
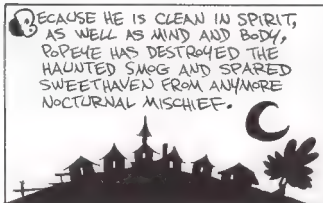


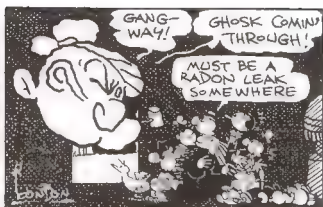
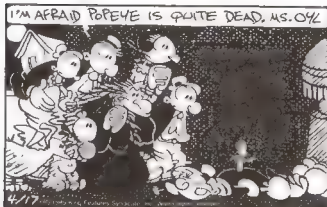


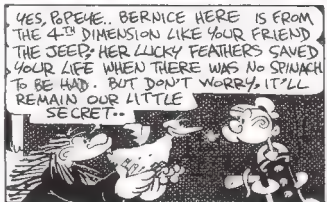
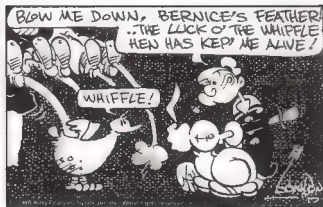




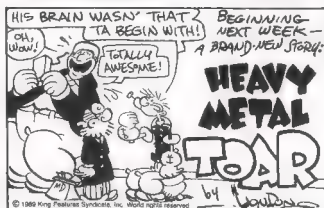
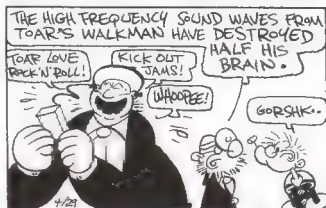
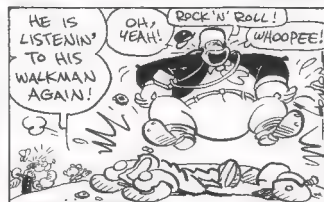












SELECTED TITLES FROM IDW AND THE LIBRARY OF AMERICAN COMICS

"THE LIBRARY OF AMERICAN COMICS
HAS BECOME THE GOLD STANDARD FOR
ARCHIVAL COMIC STRIP REPRINTS." — *Scoop*



SKIPPY

BY PERCY CROSBY

Skippy is the spiritual ancestor to *Peanuts*, *Calvin and Hobbes*, and just about every other kid strip ever created. This first-ever series to reprint Percy Crosby's legendary comics allows us to rediscover why America fell so in love with *Skippy* and his pals.

EISNER AWARD NOMINEE!

"The greatest children's comic strip ever."
—Michael Tausz, *The Washington Times*

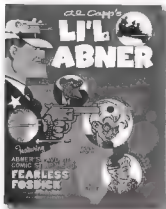


DICK TRACY

BY CHESTER GOULD

Gould introduced violence—blunt, ironic, and retributive violence—to the comics page. His untamed square-jawed hero holds the line against crime in this incomparable morality play.

"It's nice to build new bookshelves in welcome one of America's singular artistic achievements." — art Spiegelman



LI'L ABNER

BY AL CAPP

The strip that injected "Lower Slobbovia," "our double whammy," and "Satin Hawkins Day" into our popular lexicon. This series is the first comprehensive archive of *Li'l Abner*, with the Sunday pages restored to their original polka-dotted beauty.

HARVEY AWARD NOMINEE!

Seeing Capp's strips reprinted in beautifully designed and hefty volumes, contrasting both classic and Sunday, fulfills a longtime personal wish. This massive and important body of work will now readily be accessible to yet another generation." — Denis Kitchen



KING AROO BY JACK KENT

Jack Kent's brilliantly conceived world—filled with its fanciful array of clever puns, visual humor, and good old slapstick—is back in print for the first time in 60 years.

"Enchantingly delightful!" *Booklist*

"A spacious showcase...pouting gently with visual gambols as well as verbal ornaments." —R.C. Harvey

"Bruce Canwell's biographies, essay is revelatory." —Tom De Haven



CHUCK JONES: THE DREAM THAT NEVER WAS

BY MULLANEY & FINDLAY

From conception to storyboard to newspaper strip, Jones's 27-year journey to bring "Crawford" to the public, with never-before-seen sketches, drawings, and the six-month run of the *Crawford* strip.

"A spectacular must-have book."
Jerry Beck



BRINGING UP FATHER

BY GEORGE McMANUS

George McManus's funny gags, outlandish costumes, eye-catching artwork, and lush Art Deco designs are all on display in this deluxe series, which features both daily strips and the spectacular Sunday pages reproduced large and in gloriously restored color.

EISNER AWARD NOMINEE!



POLLY AND HER PALS

BY CLIFF STERRETT

Launching our oversized 12" x 16" Champagne Edition format, the groundbreaking surrealism of *Polly* is combined with the most detailed examination of Cliff Sterrett's life ever printed.

EISNER AWARD NOMINEE!

"The early years of newspaper comics produced a handful of acknowledged masterworks such as *Little Nemo* and *Krazy Kat*; this impressive collection makes a convincing case that Sterrett's creation should be added to that honor roll." —Gordon Flagg, *Booklist*



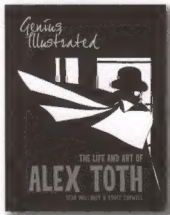
LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

BY HAROLD GRAY

Annie is the embodiment of American individuality, spunk, and self-reliance. Follow the exploits of the plucky orphan, her lovable mutt Sandy, and her adoptive benefactor Oliver "Daddy" Warbucks.

EISNER AWARD NOMINEE!

"The Sunday pages are perhaps the truest color reproductions of this sort of early work." —Scoop



GENIUS, ISOLATED GENIUS, ILLUSTRATED

BY MULLANEY & CANNELL

The first two books in a three-part exhaustive illustrated biography of Alex Toth, one of the true giants in the history of comic books. Including dozens of complete Toth stories, many shot directly from the original art.

HARVEY AWARD WINNERS

"Nothing short of wonderful."

—Los Angeles Review of Books

"An astounding achievement... a game-changer.... Anyone with an interest in the medium should own and study this book. It's one of those."

—Drew Mader, *Genius Journal*



LOAC ESSENTIALS

An important series that collects, in yearly volumes, daily strips that are essential to comics history, such as *Barn Burn*, George Herriman's 1916 comedy; Sidney Smith's 1929 *Gumps* storyline that forever changed comics, and the 1939 first time travel story in *Alley Oop*.

"A volume of touching sincerity that reinforces the best of what is meant to be an American in times of turmoil. The reproduction of the art is flawless..." —New York *Journal of Books*

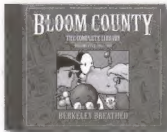


STEVE CANYON

BY MILTON CANIFF

The definitive edition of Caniff's famous flyboy featuring every Sunday in color. "This collection, sharply reproduced from syndicate proofs, brilliantly shows off the hallmarks—cinematic storytelling, dramatic illustration, exotic locales, appealing characters, and snappy dialogue—that made Caniff one of comics' most highly regarded and influential artists."

—Gordon Flagg, *Boatload*



BLOOM COUNTY

BY BERKELEY BREATHED

The Pulitzer Prize-winning strip transitioned from cult favorite to a phenomenon that entered and helped shape the American zeitgeist.

EISNER AWARD WINNER!

"Bloom County...seems like a bridge between *Donna Barry* and *The Simpsons*—with *The Daily Show* as a clear successor." —*Entertainment Weekly*



GASOLINE ALLEY

BY KING AND MOORES

It's 1964 and Frank King hands the inking to Dick Moores, who creates his masterpiece. Forty years earlier Walt Waller found baby Skeezix in a basket on his doorstep and in these 1964-1966 strips Skeezix now has a family of his own.

"One of the Top 5 Archival Collections of 2012." —*The A.V. Club*



CARTOON MONARCH

BY OTTO SOGLOW

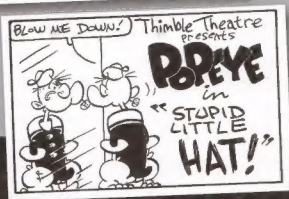
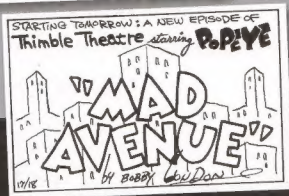
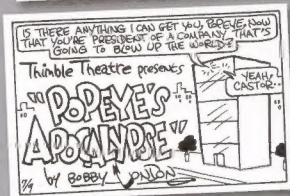
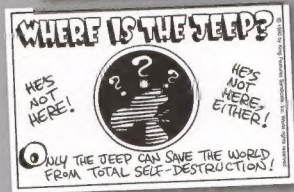
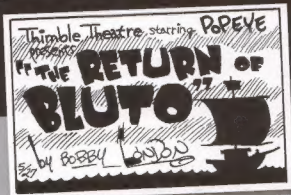
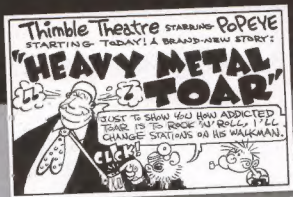
A long-overdue look at the unique pantomime cartoons of Otto Soglow, who entertained millions for more than fifty years and whose influence remains current in the works of Chris Ware, Daniel Clowes, Ivan Brunetti, and others.

"An impressive examination... of this single yet brilliant comic strip." —Michael Taube, *The Washington Post*

"THE LIBRARY OF AMERICAN COMICS [IS] A REPRINT SERIES THAT IS BECOMING A NATIONAL TREASURE."

—Mark Squirek, *The New York Journal of Books*

IN VOLUME TWO:



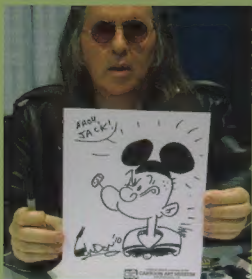


PHOTO: KAREN ANGELICA

Bobby London was born in Brooklyn, New York in 1950. He attended Adelphi University, but left in his sophomore year after a visit to the Woodstock Music & Art Festival convinced him to move to the San Francisco Bay Area to draw for the underground press. After a shaky start he created his most durable character, Dirty Duck, in 1970. The cigar-smoking fowl quacked wise publicly for the first time in the Los Angeles *Free Press* in 1971 and was eventually running simultaneously in *National Lampoon* and *Playboy*. London is the recipient of the Yellow Kid Award from the International Salon of Comics in Lucca, Italy, and his illustrations have appeared in the *New York Times*, *Esquire*, *Rolling Stone*, *The Village Voice*, and the *Washington Post*. His all-ages comic series *Cody*, based on his illustrations for the *New York Times* Op-Ed page, ran in *Nickelodeon Magazine*. In 2000 he moved to Hollywood, where he worked on *Dexter's Laboratory*, *The Powerpuff Girls*, and *The Spongebob Squarepants Movie*. He contributed a comic book story based on his experiences in the New York punk scene to the 2005 Rhino Records boxed set anthology *Weird Tales of the Ramones*, which was nominated for a Grammy. Most recently London adapted the Grimm Brothers' yarn "Sweet Porridge" for Chris Duffy's *Fairy Tale Comics*. He currently resides in Southern California with former Six Flags artist Karen Angelica and their dog, Chilibeau.

OF DUCKS, MICE, AND ONE-EYED SAILORS...

FROM THE INTRODUCTION BY ANDREW FARAGO:

In 1986—for the first time since the Eisenhower administration—King Features Syndicate was in need of a daily *Popeye* cartoonist. It surprised the comics community that one of the most venerable, most respected newspaper syndicates would entrust their most beloved and most iconic character to a cartoonist whose best known character was a misanthropic, ill-tempered reprobate named Dirty Duck; whose previous credits included a stint at *Playboy* and freelancing for *National Lampoon* (where he was a founding contributor); and who was one of the Air Pirates, a group of underground cartoonists whose biggest claim to fame was publishing an unauthorized, adults-only Mickey Mouse parody leading to a decade-long court battle with Disney...



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...Although it seemed to be an unlikely pairing, to those who knew Bobby London and his work, there was no denying his talent or his love and knowledge of classic comic strips. To those who knew Popeye's history, London was the obvious choice. Here was a cartoonist who could capture the freewheeling, chaotic, unpredictable spirit of E. C. Segar's original *Thimble Theatre* strips.